Sol Bloom

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
NEW YORK

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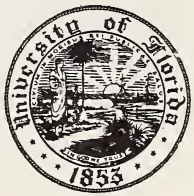

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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Sol Bloom

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
NEW YORK

Eighty-first Congress
First Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
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Biography

Sol Bloom was born in Pekin, Tazewell County, Ill., March 9, 1870; moved with his parents to San Francisco, Calif., in 1873; attended the public schools; engaged in the newspaper, theatrical, and music-publishing business; superintendent of construction of the Midway Plaisance at the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago in 1893; moved to New York City in 1903 and engaged in the real-estate and construction business; captain of the New York Naval Reserves in 1917; director of the United States George Washington Bicentennial Commission; director general of the United States Constitution Sesquicentennial Commission; chairman of Committee on Celebration of the One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the United States Supreme Court; Director and United States Commissioner, New York World's Fair, 1939; elected as a Democrat to the Sixty-eighth Congress on January 30, 1923, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Representative-elect Samuel Marx; reelected to the Sixty-ninth and to the 12 succeeding Congresses and served from March 4, 1923, until his death in Washington, D. C., March 7, 1949; interment in Mount Eden Cemetery, Westchester Hills, N. Y.

In the House of Representatives

THURSDAY, *May 12, 1949.*

Mrs. NORTON. Mr. Speaker, by direction of the Committee on House Administration, I offer a privileged resolution (H. Res. 186) providing for holding memorial services on Wednesday, May 25, 1949 (Rept. No. 574), and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 25th day of May 1949, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on House Administration under the provisions of clause (1) (j) (2) (C) of rule XI of the Rules of the House of Representatives. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for 60 legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings, the Speaker shall call the House to order and then as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Eighty-first Congress
First Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:30 to 12)--United States Army Band

Presiding officer----------The Speaker, Hon. Sam Rayburn

Invocation----------The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Solo, There Is No Death (O'Hara)----------Mr. Robert C. Nicholson
At the piano------Sgt. Albert Goepper

Scripture reading and prayer----------The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence.

Address----------Hon. Reva Beck Bosone
Representative from the State of Utah

Solo: Requiem (Homer)----------Mr. Robert C. Nicholson
At the piano------Sgt. Albert Goepper

Address----------Hon. Frances P. Bolton
Representative from the State of Ohio

Taps----------Sgt. Charles Barnes

Echo----------Sgt. George Myers

Benediction----------The Chaplain

Sol Bloom

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *May 25, 1949.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy holy spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mr. Robert C. Nicholson, accompanied at the piano by Sgt. Albert Goepper sang There Is No Death (O'Hara).

The CHAPLAIN—

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the pres-

ence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil: my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

"As I stand by my cross on the lone mountain's crest,
Looking over the ultimate sea,
In the gloom of the mountain a ship lies at rest,
And one sails away from the lea.
One spreads its white wings on a far-reaching track,
With pennant and sheet flowing free;
One hides in the shadow with sails laid aback—
The ship that is waiting for me!

"But lo! in the distance the clouds break away!
The Gate's glowing portals I see;
And I hear from the outgoing ship in the bay
The song of the sailors in glee.
So I think of the luminous footprints that bore
The comfort o'er dark Galilee;
And wait for the signal to go to the shore,
To the ship that is waiting for me."

Heavenly Father, our minds are arrested as we pause to meditate upon the brevity of this life and the immortality of the human soul. Thy providential care towers above the horizons of human needs, and reveals the ultimate blessing to those who pass this way. Our hearts sing, "God cares."

O Thou who didst bow Thy head upon the cross, comfort the sorrowing ones who linger here. Not in vain do we call upon Thee, for we know that neither death, nor life, nor powers, nor any other creature can separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord. Amen.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House of Representatives, read the following roll:

JOHN HOLMES OVERTON, a Senator from the State of Louisiana: Born September 17, 1875; lawyer; graduated from the Louisiana

State University at Baton Rouge in 1895 and from Tulane University at New Orleans in 1897; former member of the board of supervisors of Louisiana State University; Member of the House of Representatives, the Seventy-second Congress; elected to the United States Senate in 1932, 1938, and 1944; died May 14, 1948.

HARLAN JOHN BUSHFIELD, a Senator from the State of South Dakota: Born August 6, 1882; lawyer; attended the Dakota Wesleyan University at Mitchell, S. Dak.; graduated from the Minnesota University Law School at Minneapolis in 1904; served as Governor of South Dakota, 1939–42; elected to the United States Senate in 1942; died September 27, 1948.

JOSEPH MELVILLE BROUGHTON, a Senator from the State of North Carolina: Born November 17, 1888; lawyer; attended Hugh Morson Academy, Wake Forest College, and Harvard University Law School; member of the State senate, 1927–29; served on the board of trustees of Wake Forest College and the University of North Carolina; Governor of North Carolina, 1941–45; elected to the United States Senate in 1948; died March 6, 1949.

THOMAS LEONARD OWENS, Seventh Congressional District of Illinois: Born December 21, 1897; lawyer; attended Northwestern University and De Paul University, Chicago, Ill.; graduated from Loyola University Law School, Chicago, Ill., in 1926; served as a private in World War I; Member of the Eightieth Congress; died June 7, 1948.

MILTON HORACE WEST, Fifteenth Congressional District of Texas: Born June 30, 1888; lawyer; attended the West Texas Military Academy, San Antonio, Tex.; served with Company C, Texas Rangers, in 1911 and 1912; district attorney, 1922–25; assistant district attorney, 1927–30; served in the State house of representatives, 1930–33; Member of the Seventy-third to Eightieth Congresses, inclusive; died October 28, 1948.

JOHN JOSEPH DELANEY, Seventh Congressional District of New York: Born August 21, 1878; merchant; lawyer; attended St. James' Academy, Brooklyn, N. Y., and Manhattan College, New York City; graduated from Brooklyn Law School; St. Lawrence University, in 1914; delegate to the Democratic State conventions in 1922 and 1924; deputy commissioner of public markets of New York City, 1924–31; Member of the Sixty-fifth and the Seventy-second to the Eightieth Congresses, inclusive, and Member-elect of the Eighty-first Congress; died November 18, 1948.

SOL BLOOM, Twentieth Congressional District of New York: Born March 9, 1870; music publisher; captain in the New York Naval Reserves in 1917; director of the United States George Washington

Bicentennial Commission; director general of the United States Constitution Sesquicentennial Commission; chairman of Committee on Celebration of the One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the United States Supreme Court; director and United States Commissioner, New York World's Fair, 1939; Member of the Sixty-eighth to the Eighty-first Congresses, inclusive; died March 7, 1949.

ANDREW LAWRENCE SOMERS, Tenth Congressional District of New York: Born March 21, 1895; manufacturer; attended Manhattan College and New York University in New York City; served in World War I as a hospital apprentice, ensign, and naval aviator; delegate to the Democratic National Convention in 1928; Member of the Sixty-ninth to the Eighty-first Congresses, inclusive; died April 6, 1949.

ROBERT LEWIS COFFEY, JR., Twenty-sixth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born October 21, 1918; engineer; soldier; attended the University of Pittsburgh and Penn State College; appointed as a flying cadet in 1939 and during World War II served through successive promotions from second lieutenant to lieutenant colonel; flew 97 combat missions; received numerous citations and decorations, including the Distinguished Flying Cross 8 times, and the Air Medal 27 times; served as military air attaché, United States Embassy, Santiago, Chile, 1945–48; Member of the Eighty-first Congress; died April 20, 1949.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

There followed a period of devotional silence, during which the Members stood.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentlewoman from Utah [Mrs. BOSONE].

Hon. REVA BECK BOSONE, a Representative from the State of Utah, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. REVA BECK BOSONE

Mrs. BOSONE. Mr. Speaker, it is with gratitude that I accept your invitation to participate in today's memorial exercises. I realize the responsibility of fully expressing the spirit of warm friendship and the reverence which the

Members of this distinguished body have for those comrades who have lifted that curtain of mystery and gone on to eternal rest. It is with a spirit of humility that I attempt my assignment.

It singeth low in every heart,
We hear it each and all—
A song of those who answer not,
However, we may call;
They throng the silence of the breast,
We see them as of yore—
The kind, the brave, the sweet,
Who walk with us no more.

It's hard to take the burden up
When these have laid it down;
They brightened all the joy of life,
They softened every frown;
But, oh, 'tis good to think of them
When we are troubled sore!
Thanks to God that such have been,
Although they are no more.

More homelike seems the vast unknown,
Since they have entered there;
To follow them were not so hard,
Wherever they may fare;
They cannot be where God is not,
On any sea or shore;
Whate'er betides, thy love abides,
Our God, forever more.

Thanks be to God that such have been,
Although they are no more.

Bright is the morning with glaring light when the sun rises in the east. Brighter still become its rays as the morning grows into noon—the most brilliant part of the day. As afternoon wears on, the heavens shade the brilliance with colors in full bloom—the sunset. Then the twilight gathers in luxuriant hues, evening descends, and darkness puts the world to sleep.

So it is with the life span of man. With great exultation a child is born. A smile is on every face. With each hope

of life's expectancy, dreams are translated into reality. At the noontime of man's life great in luster is his development, varied is his activity, and bright is his future. As life wears on, his colorful contributions envelop him. Twilight slows the pace but sweetens the path—night descends. He who was once a child becomes a man, and in the evening of his life slips away into the night to rest forever.

In the midst of today's turmoil and haste, it is fitting that we pause to pay homage to those Members of Congress who in this past year have answered their last roll call. When those illustrious gentlemen—Senators JOHN HOLMES OVERTON, of Louisiana; HARLAN JOHN BUSHFIELD, of South Dakota; and JOSEPH MELVILLE BROUGHTON, of North Carolina—answered to their names on those heavenly rolls, I am sure it was with a strong voice of conviction, and that they went with a firm step of courage—two qualities so eminent in these distinguished statesmen.

It was with sweet satisfaction that I perused the Records and found sincere appreciation of the attributes of each of the Members of the House when notice came of his passing. Let me pay tribute to them in the words of one of their colleagues:

I know no man who assumed his responsibilities and duties as a Member of Congress more seriously than TOM OWENS. His name will go down in history as one of those rare individuals who made a thorough study of legislation and fought for what he considered to be right and just and in the best interests of the people of our glorious country.

Those who served with MILTON WEST know that he was firm in his convictions and, moreover, that he had the courage to stand by them at all times and under all circumstances. Here was the type of Representative who never deviated from what he considered the fundamental principles of sound government.

JOHN DELANEY was not only a lovable personality but a man of understanding nature; a man with whom anyone could live, without regard to differences of opinion or race or color or creed, because he was possessed of that one spirit, which I think is more important to enable people to live together than anything else—

the spirit of understanding, of respect of one for the other, with an understanding state of mind.

America gave SOL BLOOM his opportunity and America honors him in passing. He was a devoted public servant. He represents the challenge of our civilization.

ANDREW SOMERS was a great student and authority on the Constitution of the United States—its origin and its interpretation. He was perhaps the greatest authority in the House on the world monetary situation. President Roosevelt recognized his knowledge and ability by appointing him a delegate to the International Monetary Conference that was held in London.

It has brought sorrow to the hearts of all of us to see the sudden passing from our midst of so young a man as Col. ROBERT COFFEY—one who had such a brilliant record in the war and who bore such promise of great accomplishment in the field of government and statesmanship.

To these tributes which have already been spoken, those of us here know that we can add one other tribute which is applicable to each and every one of these men. It is this: "As the soldier died in patriotic service, so did he."

Today the eyes of the whole world are centered on the building in which we now sit—the Capitol of the United States. The words that are spoken and the deeds that are consummated here have a deep and abiding effect on men and women all around the globe. Unrequested, our great country through its humanitarian philosophy has assumed world leadership and world responsibility.

That this country now sits on this pinnacle of preeminence is due in no small measure to many of the men who stood during their lifetime in the well of this House.

> Thanks be to God that such have been,
> Although they are no more.

'Tis true—no more they live in their worldly tabernacles—no more do we feel the warmth of their friendly smile, the grip of a strong handshake—the chastisement of our views on legislation, sometimes deserved. But truly we feel the inspiration of what they said—and what they did. Their convictions and their deeds will live forever in the statutes of

this Nation. Their courage and humanity have forged an unbroken chain of friendship among those they met in their service to their country.

> Thanks be to God that such have been,
> Although they are no more.

"No more?" Who can say that? Regardless of a person's religious views or church affiliation, it is difficult to say where this influence leaves off. A word said today, blossoms into a thought tomorrow, and eventually activates a deed. Where is the end? There is none. Kind words and noble deeds go on forever. Their identity is lost, but the identity is not important.

Have you ever sat on the side of a mountain and observed the bigness of the universe? Have you ever stood on a high pinnacle where a panoramic view of God's handiwork overwhelmed you? One's ego vanishes into nothingness upon the sight of God's creation.

There is no end—a beginning of something else—what? Does it matter? If it does, climb to the topmost ridge of the nearest hill and drink in the fresh air and relax in nature's beauty. Fast will come the realization that there is a plan—a beginning, a development—a death—a death that there must be a rebirth. There is no end.

Some trees have shallow roots. They spread widely, but are stumped. Their shadow is large for awhile, but the tree soon topples and is gone.

Other trees send their roots deep into the earth. They reach for the heavens and grow tall. Their shadow is broad and long and remains for hundreds of years.

Some men develop fast and glamorously, but leave without an imprint upon the life of man—their shadow fades.

Other men work slowly but surely for the benefit of their fellowman. Their unselfish and noble thoughts and deeds give them a deep and rich foundation upon which they grow—grow to such a height and with such firm roots that their shadow lasts.

Some had a full day in which to develop; others, like Colonel COFFEY, lived a long life, but a short day.

We have long ceased to count the numerical years of a man's life, his life is calculated only on the scale of achievement, not selfish attainments but contributions to the happiness and security of mankind.

I feel sure that each Member of Congress who has answered the final roll call has shortened his life because he has placed responsibility to his country first. His community and State achievements have been given national expression. The weight of his conscientiousness in his daily work gave him deep roots, a long shadow, and an everlasting influence in the world.

Thanks be to God that such have been,
Although they are no more.

Death is only an old door,
Set in a garden wall;
On gentle hinges it gives, at dusk
When the thrushes call.

There is nothing to trouble any heart;
Nothing to hurt at all.
Death is only a quiet door
In an old wall.

Our beloved colleagues—

Cannot be where God is not,
On any sea or shore;
What e'er betides, thy love abides,
Our God, for ever more.

Mr. Robert C. Nicholson, accompanied at the piano by Sgt. Albert Goepper, sang Requiem (Homer).

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentlewoman from Ohio [Mrs. Bolton].

Hon. FRANCES P. BOLTON, a Representative from the State of Ohio, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. FRANCES P. BOLTON

Mrs. BOLTON of Ohio. Mr. Speaker, some 15 years ago I was in London on the November day that marks the cease-

fire order of the First World War. We call it Armistice Day, the British call it Remembrance Day, and so observe it.

It was not cold, but there was a mist which now and again became the soft rain with which Londoners are so familiar. Close after dawn the people began to gather at the Cenotaph, that simple monument in the very heart of busiest London to which every cabby unobtrusively tips his hat as he drives by it with a reverence which comes from his heart. There was to be a simple memorial service there in midmorning, read by bishops and archbishops, attended by the King and Queen and all the royal family, and shared by all the great and small who could get near enough to hear, as well as those who just stood quietly beyond the range of sight and hearing.

Many of the battle monuments had been designated as gathering places. We chose the one at Hyde Park corner, where a platoon of the regiment whose dead were honored there stood watch. At a few minutes before 11 a car drove up, several men in the formal morning coats of Members of Parliament got out, and in their turn placed a wreath and took their places beside the monument.

If you knew London in the thirties, you knew the teeming noise of that unbelievably busy corner with its busses, cabs, and cars of every sort, its hawkers of every kind. Then suddenly the bugler sounded the first note of taps, and instantaneously there was silence, hats were off, and we all stood motionless as the poignant call went out, to be taken up in the distance to the north, to the south, to the east, to the west, like echoes in the mist. Tears ran unchecked from the eyes of stalwart men and sad-eyed women as the sound died. Then once again the bugler raised his bugle to his lips—reveille. The English notes vary a little from ours, but there was no mistaking the call.

Deeply moved, I waited until the crowd had gone and I could go quietly up to this bugler and ask some little question which would perhaps draw from him the reason for this second call, as it did. He saluted, tears still in his eyes and

on his cheek. "Yes, lady, we plays them taps and then we plays them reveille to remind us of the Resurrection."

Later in the day we went to Westminster Abbey, outside of which, in the grass plot, miniature cemetery lots had been marked out, each with the name of some regiment, each with rows of tiny crosses made of palm with a red poppy at the crossbar. There were literally thousands of them, and even as we stood there men and women and children came quietly and planted their crosses beside those already there.

And inside the Abbey?

I wish I could paint the picture to you in words you would never forget. We took our places at a side door in the quiet line that had begun its march in the early morning and in a few minutes found ourselves in the great Abbey. Only the chancel was lighted—the boy choir was chanting evensong. A deep red velvet rope outlined the slab under which lies the body of their unknown soldier. Four guards stood at the four corners. Heaped waist high upon the stone were red roses, placed there one by one even as we placed ours as we, too, paid our respects to the unknown dead—a steady stream of men and women from early day to dark—remembering.

Mr. Speaker, we, too, as a Nation have our Memorial Day. We, too, pay homage to our gallant dead who served their country on the battlefields of earth and sky and sea. This we shall do in all the cemeteries of this great land and those beyond the seas when Monday is upon us.

We here of the Congress of this indissoluble Union of great States have our own remembrance day when we come together to honor those who served their country in these halls through years that held both peace and war.

We have gathered here on this lovely spring afternoon in especial remembrance of those men to whom the gateway into the unseen has opened during the past year. Permit me to name them one by one that we may bring them more closely among us at this moment:

Senator JOHN H. OVERTON, Louisiana.

Senator HARLAN J. BUSHFIELD, South Dakota.

Senator J. Melville Broughton, North Carolina.
Representative Thomas L. Owens, Illinois.
Representative Milton H. West, Texas.
Representative John J. Delaney, New York.
Representative Sol Bloom, New York.
Representative Andrew L. Somers, New York.
Representative Robert L. Coffey, Jr., Pennsylvania.

We come to do them honor, these whose span of years is done, with the warmth of their personalities still with us and the echo of their voices still lingering in these halls. We come to commend them to the Almighty and to wish them godspeed on their next adventure.

As is our custom we have invited their families to come among us that they may know we share their loss, that we reach out our hands and hearts to them in their bereavement.

Friends, we welcome you. We hope that there may flow into you the warmth of this fellowship and that it may never grow cold. Especially do I welcome you, for I, too, have sat in those very seats with my sons and have been lifted up on this same tide of understanding. May you take with you from this hour of togetherness a new courage, and a deepened sense of what the years of service given here to our great country by the men you love meant to them and to the land they served. May you know beyond all shadow of doubt that "grief" can be and "should be, like joy, majestic, equable, sedate, confirming, cleansing, raising, making free, strong to consume small troubles, to command great thoughts, grave thoughts, thoughts lasting to the end"—Aubrey de Vere.

May you have learned ere this that grief is but a selfish thing, that death is one with life even as the river and the sea are one. May you have found that "in the depth of your hopes and desires lies your silent knowledge of the beyond, and like seeds dreaming beneath the snow your heart dreams of spring." May I urge you to "trust the dreams, for in them is hidden the gate to eternity"—Khali Gibran.

"A nation is not a tangible thing, not a building of bricks and mortar that will crash to ruins at the first strong blow." A nation is not its laws, its customs, its behavior, even its history. "It is an echo of the past, a whisper from the future, the whole bound together with the lives, the hopes, and the endeavors of millions of men and women"—Daphne du Maurier. The strength of a nation is the morale, the restraint of its people.

Our America was founded upon a dream and established upon a vision. To the peoples of the world, America stands as a symbol of strength and progress, of enlightened living. Let us remember that, whenever we listen for the echoes of other days, and lift our eyes and try to see over the cusp of tomorrow's dawn.

For 90 and more years these very walls have welcomed the men and women who have taken their turn here under the seals of the States of which the Union is made up, to formulate the laws that should protect the freedom which God in His wisdom permits us to enjoy. Insofar as they have had light they have endeavored to be faithful to their solemn oath to protect the Constitution of the United States against all enemies, both without and within, the Constitution which gave us "a threefold cord that is not quickly broken"—Ecclesiastes 3: 7.

How marvelous that great document—that code under which all of us who are a part of government must function to protect the millions of simple men and women from the domination of other individuals and groups as well as that of government itself. Fluid, with its roots in the fundamental truths of man's very existence, containing within itself the formulas of necessary change.

For close to a century within this Chamber, and the Chamber at the other end of the Capitol, the laws of this great representative Republic have been made. Men have come here from every corner of the land to bring their particular points of view, their special contributions, and lay them upon

this altar. Distances are vast, both in miles and in backgrounds of thought. The clash of sectional thinking has often hurled itself back and forth as the spokesman of each area battled for particular interest. And then again the clear bell will ring from the tower of selfless patriotism and all hearts unite as if they were singing with Langston Hughes:

Let America be America again,
Let it be the dream it used to be.
Let it be the pioneer on the plain
Seeking a home where he himself is free.
Let America be the dream the dreamers dream—
Let it be the great strong land of love
Where never kings connive nor tyrants scheme.
—*The Dream of America, Langston Hughes.*

We sit here again today in this old-fashioned Chamber where contention has flared, where compromise has been accomplished, where legislation has been brought forth. Above us the state seals have been a reminder that we are indeed a union of many different and differing groups. Our hearts are softened by our common loss, while before our inner eye pass these with whom we have shared the burden and the joy of service here. We shall miss them always.

Let us hope that the vibrations of loyalty and service of these many years have penetrated deep into these walls, that they may give back to those who listen the charge to be vigilant, the courage to be strong, lest freedom, the most cherished of all man's privileges, be taken from us.

These walls are saying to us even now:

There was a dream that men could one day speak the thoughts of their own choosing.

There was a hope that men could one day stroll through streets at evening, unafraid.

There was a prayer that each could speak to his own God—in his own church.

That dream, that hope, that prayer became America!

Great strength, youthful heart, vast enterprise, hard work make it so.

Now that same America is the dream, the hope, the prayer of the world.

Our freedom, its dream. Our strength, its hope. Our swift race against time, its prayer.
We must not fail the world now.
We must not fail to share our freedom with it afterwards.
Keep singing, keep working, and fight for America.
—*From The Flag Speaks.*

Yes, this land we love was dreamed into being as all things are, for first must come the stirring of the idea and then the bringing it forth into form. But that is not all—for if it is not seized hold upon and built up stone by stone, arch by arch, spire by spire, it will lie quiet until some other comes and builds it to the skies.

When the dream has been dreamed and vision has brought it into being, men must have the courage to find out its depths and heights, its breadth and all its implications and the endurance to work unceasingly to make it live, to protect it from vandals, to share it with those who have it not.

This they have done in goodly measures, these in whose name we gather here—with those whose footsteps have grown faint with the years. May we add their courage and their longings to our own, for we are a Nation so truly wanting to do right, we Americans; but we still mistake the just wanting for the doing, for the being. Just wanting to be friends with others will not make us so. Much must first be built of trust, of confidence, of mutual respect, before there can be the strong handclasp of understanding.

Just crying aloud: Let there be peace, Oh Lord, peace in our time—will not bring peace. When shall we learn the lesson that if we really would end war, if we would preserve freedom, then must we—

Create great peace—
The peace that demands all of a man,
His love, his life, his veriest self;
Plunge him in the smelting fires of a work that becomes his child;
Coerce him to be himself at all hazards, with the toil and the mating that belong to him:
Compel him to serve—
Give him a hard peace: a peace of discipline and justice—

Kindle him with vision, invite him to joy and adventure;
Set him at work, not to create things,
But to create men,
Yes, himself.
Go search your heart, America—
Turn from machine to man,
Build, while there is yet time, a creative peace—
While there is yet time;
For if you reject great peace,
As surely as vile living brings disease
So surely shall your selfishness bring war.
—*From 1914 and After War and Laughter, by James Oppenheim.*

This same thought so forcefully given by James Oppenheim after the First World War was expressed to me in other language in 1945 by an ensign in our Naval Reserve. He wrote:

Be strong, curious, tenacious in your investigations and thinking on the various matters that come before you. Be critical of anything that tends to regulate our lives—demand facts, not fine words, from those who sell these things. Don't be afraid to let us struggle with our lives, for out of struggle comes strong people.

What wisdom in his words. "Do not be afraid to let us struggle with our lives."

Is it perhaps fear that gives birth to measures that would deprive our youth of struggle, of the compulsion to serve, of the discipline of justice? Is it fear that tempts us to give him something other than a hard peace? Are we afraid to turn loose the creative forces of our people to build the creative peace that Oppenheim has said is the one way to keep from war?

If this is so then let us use these precious moments of togetherness to clasp hands, and hearts, reviewing our faith in the God in whom we have put our trust that His power may strengthen our courage and add to it the wisdom and the carelessness of self that are the essentials of leadership. Let

us reconsecrate ourselves to the preservation of freedom with all its implications of individual responsibility and of selfless recognition of the interdependence of men and of nations. Let us remind ourselves that only as we give shall we possess, that only as we strive shall we attain.

These men who were our colleagues only yesterday—and the many others who preceded them, have left a command to service upon us that we may not set aside. Their valiant souls were here among us so short a time ago, striving to serve America.

We salute you, comrades, and we pledge you our word that we shall not falter in the task of protecting freedom here at home. Nor shall we fail to hold the torch high in the darkness that enshrouds the world, that other peoples far across the sea may take fresh heart and go forward toward the dawn. To do this we do know that we must "put our hand into the hand of God for that shall be to us better than a light and safer than a known way"—King George VI. What lies ahead is uncharted territory, unknown ways, for the world has changed, all things are new and we who must walk here yet a little time must take a fresh hold on courage and on faith. And let us be quite certain that could we but hear these comrades of ours as they speak to us they might well be saying:

You must not weep or grieve for me, but see
My joy that all my earthly chains be broke.
I go to other fields, a fairer land—
  New vistas, wider visions meet my eye,
There will be other labors for my hand,
  And new adventures 'neath that other sky.
No sigh nor tears that dissipate the soul
  Can build a lasting monument on earth
For rather would I see my life-work whole,
  See you convert it to some last worth.

—*A Message, by Roscoe Charles Wilson.*

So we have come together for an hour sharing our sorrow, strengthening our faith, taking fresh courage for the work ahead—their work and ours.

Grant us Thy blessing, Lord.

Unveil oh Thou who are the sustenance of the universe, from whom all doth proceed, to whom all must return. Thou face of the true sun now hidden by a vase of golden light, that we may see the truth and do our whole duty on our long journey to Thy sacred seat.

—From the Sanskrit.

Sgt. Charles Barnes, United States Army, sounded taps, the echo being sounded by Sgt. George Myers.

The Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

Now unto Him who is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and evermore. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Sol Bloom

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Byrne

Of New York

Mr. BYRNE of New York. Mr. Speaker and Members of the Congress, the passing of our dear colleague, SOL BLOOM, has affected all of us with a depth of sorrow that cannot be measured by mere words.

I met SOL many years before I came to Congress. He had always been very active in New York political circles, and was of such a happy disposition that once meeting him was to never forget him. He was always the life of every gathering, and his human and good-natured friendliness made all his companions call for more and more of his wit, sallies, and jollity.

When I did come to Congress his work in the George Washington celebration was occupying much of his time, and his approach to that obligation was of the very highest quality. It became a perfect passion with him, and he was so indefatigable in following through on every detail that practically every man and woman in Congress marveled at his strength and enthusiasm. His work as chairman of the great House Foreign Affairs Committee, and his optimism in every movement of our country toward final victory was contagious, and elevated the spirits not only of his fellow members of the committee, but literally thousands who came in contact with his overflowing spirit of certainty that nothing could stop us in our victorious march to eventual success.

Mr. Speaker, and fellow Members, a truly wonderful husband, father, citizen, and patriot has passed to his highly earned eternal reward, and I say of dear SOL, as Hamlet spoke of his father:

> He was a man, take him for all in all;
> We shall not look upon his like again.

Remarks by Representative Dollinger

Of New York

Mr. DOLLINGER. Mr. Speaker, in the loss of SOL BLOOM from our midst, we have lost a great leader, patriot, astute legislator, and friend.

In his lifetime, SOL BLOOM won the love and respect of all who knew him. His innate kindliness and love for his fellow man endeared him to all. By his varied career, by his industry and love of country, as well as his outstanding successes, he proved that America is indeed a land of opportunity and democracy.

His many friends keenly feel shock and grief at his departure from this life; the people of this country have lost a great statesman. As a Member of Congress for more than 20 years, he fulfilled his duties as a Representative with dignity and courage. Twice chairman of the powerful Foreign Affairs Committee, he wielded great influence in steering our Nation through some of the most troubled and stormy periods of its international relations.

SOL BLOOM, while he was in our midst, set us an example of faithfulness, sincerity, honesty, and untiring devotion to responsibility which we found a challenge to emulate. Now that he is gone, his memory will remain with us, for it is not possible to forget such a man.

Remarks by Representative Heller

Of New York

Mr. HELLER. Mr. Speaker, the death of Mr. SOL BLOOM removed from the House one of its most colorful characters. While I never had the pleasure of knowing him personally—having taken my oath of office less than 10 days ago—I was well acquainted with his career as a legislator and followed it closely during the past 20 years.

From what his distinguished colleagues said of him, it is evident that the members of the Foreign Affairs Committee have lost a fair-minded and helpful chairman; his district, a sympathetic and understanding Congressman; the people of New York State, a conscientious public servant and a man of great integrity and character; and Congress and its membership, a good, true friend who knew how to smile and who never lost his sense of humor.

SOL BLOOM was a true American. He believed that truth and justice are fundamental to an enduring social order; he believed in the sacredness of a promise, that a man's word should be as good as his bond; that character—not wealth or power or position—is of supreme worth; he believed in the dignity of labor, whether with head or hand; that the world owes no man a living but that it owes every man an opportunity to make a living; he believed that the law was made for man and not man for the law; that government is the servant of the people and not their master; he believed in the supreme worth of the individual and in his right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; he believed that the rendering of useful service is the common duty of mankind; he believed in an all-wise and all-loving God, named by whatever name, and that the individual's highest fulfillment, greatest happiness, and widest usefulness are to be found in living in harmony with His will; and he believed that

love is the greatest thing in the world—that it alone can overcome hate—that right can and will triumph over might.

The life and achievements of Sol Bloom are a challenge and an inspiration to the youth of the land. He has shown that in America great heights can be achieved despite poverty and obscurity or lack of educational advantages.

I can find nothing more appropriate in describing Sol Bloom and what he personified throughout his life than this credo:

I am an American!
The Golden Rule is my rule!

In humility and with gratitude
I acknowledge my undying debt
To the founding fathers
Who left me a priceless heritage
Which now is my responsibility.

With steadfast loyalty,
I will uphold the Constitution
And the Bill of Rights.

I will treasure my birthright
Of American ideals:
I will place moral integrity
Above worldly possessions.

Problems of interest to my country
Shall be of interest to me!

I will count my right of suffrage
To be a sacred trust,
And I will diligently strive
To prove worthy of that trust.

I will give my full support
To uphold public servants,
But those with unclean hands
I will firmly oppose.

Each obligation that comes to me,
As a true American,
I will discharge with honor!

My heart is in America
And America is in my heart!

I am an American!

Remarks by Representative Dingell

Of Michigan

Mr. DINGELL. Mr. Speaker, saddened and shocked, I rise to pay tribute to one of the most distinguished, productive, and lovable characters ever to serve the cause of humanity in this Chamber. The service record of SOL BLOOM is replete with outstanding accomplishment and there is nothing that any Member can say that could possibly add luster to what he himself had wrought. SOL BLOOM was as sincere as he was diligent in his application to the task before him. He was most kindly and considerate. He was an outstanding example of tolerance. However much he might have disagreed with the proponents or opponents of ideas not in conformity with his own, in my friendly and intimate contacts with him, which I have enjoyed over the many years of our joint service, I cannot recall a single instance when our departed colleague willfully or even accidentally, by word or deed, ever bruised the mental or physical feelings of a fellow Member or a witness before the great committee of which he had become the distinguished and productive chairman.

SOL BLOOM rose to great heights from a most modest beginning, but he never lost the common touch. He had never forgotten the hardships of his youth, and throughout the entire span of his kaleidoscopic life he shared most charitably his many blessings.

SOL BLOOM always had a kindly word for his fellow man. He was ever ready for a kindly jest. His disposition, like his presence, dispelled the gloom with its sunshine. He was my friend.

A soft and a kindly voice has been stilled in this Chamber, but those of us who were privileged to hear his appeals on behalf of humanity will never forget the ring of sincerity

which inclined even his opponents to support the righteous proposals which he espoused. There can be no doubt but that the reward of eternal rest will be granted to this outstanding legislator, who embodied all the cardinal virtues.

Mr. Speaker, I want to tender my expression of deep sympathy to Vera Bloom, the worthy and surviving daughter of my distinguished colleague, and I want to claim for myself a precious equity in her sorrow. I want moreover to express the prayer and the hope that God will rest and reward his weary, worthy soul, and that some day in Heaven we may meet again.

Remarks by Representative McCormack

Of Massachusetts

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks in the Record, I wish to insert, in memory of my dear friend, the late Honorable Sol Bloom, the text of two radio programs by Galen Drake. These programs are about the autobiography of Sol Bloom, which was published a few months before his death. It seems to me particularly fitting at this time to glance back over the long and distinguished career of our late colleague and my very good friend, Sol Bloom. Mr. Drake selected some of the interesting little incidents from the autobiography and broadcast them on two successive programs over radio station WJZ. The first program was presented at 3:30 p. m. on Friday, December 3, 1948, and is as follows, with Mr. Drake speaking:

You know, a friend of mine who works in a big public library was telling me the other day that more people read biographies than any other kind of book. I was kind of curious about it. Personally, I prefer biographies, but I would have guessed that maybe adventure stories, or something like that would have a more general appeal.

But this librarian said, "No; biographies."

Now, it kind of reminds me of the saying that the proper study of mankind is man, which is right.

Right after talking with this librarian, I picked up the Autobiography of Sol Bloom. There's a very rich piece of reading. I don't know whether you've read it, or not. It's just out now. If you have read it, I think probably you liked it.

Now there are lots of books on the history of the last 70 years in America, and there are lots of books about a poor boy who became a great national figure, but in this book you've got both of them at once.

I'm not going to try to tell the story of Sol Bloom's life in the next few minutes; of course, I think you're probably familiar with his name, the man who is one of America's great elder statesmen. He's been counselor to four Presidents, a long-time Congressman

who's seen wars come and go, who is chairman of the House of Representatives Committee on Foreign Affairs, and who, incidentally, drafted the preamble to the Charter of the United Nations.

Sol is 78 now, I believe, and he still puts in as many hours a day as he did when he was 40, which is a little tip-off to some of these youngsters who get very tired when they get about 45, and start thinking about retiring.

Now, when Sol Bloom was a young man he was working for himself. He was a big-time theatrical manager and real-estate operator, but now he works for the good of other people.

As a kid he used to sell violets on the streets of San Francisco. There's a beginning. But now he's selling that faith in America that he feels so strongly about.

He's one of those guys who can use words like faith and love and truth, and sound like he really meant it, because he really does.

Here's a little story which you might call in the nature of a scoop. This isn't in the book. Here's something that—well, it's not in the book in so many words, anyway. But if you like this, you might want to read the rest of what he has to say.

I got a friend of mine who knows Sol Bloom to go over and see him and ask a couple of questions. That's what I want to tell you.

The first question was, "What's the difference between a politician and a statesman?" You know, that's a good question. Kick that around in your mind a while; see if you can explain it.

Well, Sol Bloom said: "That's very easy. A politician is a vote getter. He's interested only in his own district, because that's the district that elects him. A statesman is interested in his whole country. Suppose some legislation came up which benefited his district 75 percent, the country 25 percent; suppose there was other legislation which would benefit the district 25 percent and the country 75, you could tell by the way he votes if a fellow's a politician or a statesman."

Personally, I think that's a kind of a neat way to put it.

And the next question was, "Do you have any advice to a young man who plans to go in for public service?" And Sol said: "Yeah; but first the man has to make up his mind whether he wants to become just an officeholder or whether he wants to get out in the ranks and work for the good of the people, and try to do what's right, and teach them what's right."

And he went on to say that to become an officeholder is comparatively easy for any ambitious young man, but to become a real servant of the people, that's something else again. There are too few of those.

In the first place, as a young boy either in college or in the knock-about school of life—that's the one SOL BLOOM went to, by the way—if he wants to become a servant of the people, the kid has to leave all fanaticism behind him. He must keep a clear mind on the subject that he learns about. He must never let isms and no bright, clever arguments divert him from the path he chooses.

He's got to keep in front of him the foundation of what's real—the truth, and faith, and love, and so forth, on which this country is built.

Then he pointed out that the young man must specialize. In these days no man can know everything; that's impossible. So let him become an expert in some one thing—agriculture, foreign affairs, airplanes, economics—doesn't matter what, so long as he becomes expert in some one field. And he don't have to be a lawyer, either. He don't even have to be a lawyer to understand the Constitution. Lawyers are a dime a dozen in comparison with real experts in, say, foreign affairs.

Incidentally, the guys who wrote the Constitution weren't lawyers, either. Well, they had a few of them mixed in there some place.

But he does have to be honest with himself. I think one of SOL BLOOM's favorite sayings is this: One with God is a majority. That, I like.

Then he says, if the lad really wants to go into public service, he can't afford to be afraid. Let him get on one side of an issue, and as long as he knows he's right, or feels deep in his heart that he's right, that's where he belongs.

If somebody in the press takes a whack at him, or friends turn away from him; those things should mean nothing to him if he's convinced that he's on the right side of the fence.

And he shouldn't let anybody tell him that he has no right to do such and such. No one has the right to do a thing if it isn't the right thing to do. Likewise, if it's the right thing to do you have a right to do it, and don't let anybody stop you. Go ahead and do it. You'll get kicked around once in awhile, sure. But you're going to get that anyway. You're not going to please everybody, no matter which way you jump.

And finally, to be a great American statesman, you must first be a great American. Think first of all what's best for your country, and go along with them only if they meet your ideals, the people who want to come up with other ideas.

And when you get along in your own career, remember that everybody has a right to a chance, and give a word of encouragement to some of the young boys who are starting on the first rung of the ladder.

I think those suggestions for the making of a true public servant are worth giving some thought to. And we got that right out of the feed bag, and kinda proud to be the one who put it out for the first time.

I'll get back to some of the other things in the Autobiography of Sol Bloom one of these days, because there are some yarns in there that will make you chuckle even if you have a little catch in your throat once in a while, too.

But this stuff we asked about the difference between a politician and a statesman, that I had to get off the griddle while it was hot. I liked that.

On February 2, 1949, at 11:45 a. m., Mr. Galen Drake again broadcast a program about the Autobiography of Sol Bloom. This program was also presented by radio station WJZ and is as follows, with Mr. Drake speaking:

You know, maybe you remember back a few weeks ago I talked a little about Congressman Sol Bloom, who is one of the most popular and best loved public servants today. He was an adviser to four Presidents, and still going strong at the age of 78, as chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs in the House of Representatives.

And I suggested at that time that his new book the Autobiography of Sol Bloom is not only good reading, but if you're interested in some very fine history of what's been going on in America for practically the last 75 years, through the eyes of a guy who's seen and heard practically everything worth seeing, from the age of about five, by the way, when he was selling violets on a street corner in San Francisco, right up to today, you ought to read the book.

I've read it a couple of times and I liked it the first time, and I liked it better the second time.

But some of the—some of the early jobs that Sol Bloom held kinda bugged my eyes out a little bit. The kid never did have any time to play, I guess, because every minute of his time was employed trying to get an extra penny, or so, to bring home, because the family sure needed pennies. And a penny meant something.

He didn't go to school because at that time the public schools were free, but the kids had to furnish their own books, or else they had to acknowledge the fact that they were too poor to get any books, and they had to accept school books that had a stamp on it, and the stamp said, donated by charity. And they had to carry those books around.

Well, SOL, age 5 years or so, wasn't going for any of that charity routine. He was toting no books that said charity on them. So he cut out of school after 1 day and snagged himself off that violet-selling job. Of course, as you might suspect, he sold papers, too, and sometimes he helped his father sell sponges from door to door.

And not being behind the door when the brains were passed out, SOL finally discovered that if he would set his pack of sponges down with a long sigh, like it was almost more than he could stagger under, and then looked up at the lady of the house with a kind of a wan sweet smile, like as not she'd come through with a slice of cake or something.

Already he was catching on to diplomacy. No wonder he's on the Foreign Affairs Committee today.

Well, SOL was working in a brush factory for a buck and a quarter a week. He was about—oh, he was about 8 years old at the time. On his way home one day he lingered to look at a play bill in front of a theater, and a young man called him inside and asked him if he'd like to earn four bits. The young man happened to be David Belasco, who was then just starting out in the theatrical world as a call boy.

It seems that one of the child actors got sick, or something, and they needed a little kid about SOL'S age and size to do a kind of a walk-on for 2 nights, four bits, 50 cents. That was close to half a week's pay at the factory, and from that time on the kid was busy with brushes all day and hanging around the stage door waiting for a walk-on every night.

Maybe he was only 8 years old, and maybe he'd known great poverty for all his brief life, but from the age of 8 SOL BLOOM always had money to take home, more money than his family ever saw before.

When he couldn't get a part he sold programs; when he couldn't sell programs, he swept up the aisles, and by the time he was 14 he was doing pretty good.

One yarn I like, you'll find it right in the first part of his Autobiography of SOL BLOOM, about the time when Adelina Patti came to San Francisco in a private railroad car, trimmed with gold, lined with satin, wood and stuff, and got an ovation from the people the like of which had never been seen in those parts. Of course, the boys were asking some fantastic prices for tickets for her performance. I think Traviata was the first thing she was to sing in.

Well, SOL BLOOM, age about 14 then, didn't see why he couldn't get in on the profits of some of those tickets they were getting so much dough for, so what he did, he went around very quietly taking orders from people standing in line, and since he'd already fixed it up with the watchman to let him in the back door, why he knew he could

skin in and come out with a fistful of tickets and then dispose of them before the suckers could get up to the window where the speculators were charging these very weird prices.

Well, of course, the kid was going to make himself a healthy profit, but even at that he was doing them a good turn, because those speculators had no mercy.

The only trouble was that after he collected his orders, and got the dough to buy the tickets, so to speak at wholesale from the manager or something, whoever he had a contact with in there, the watchman, or somebody crossed him up by bolting the back door on him—his only way of getting in without letting the speculators know what was going on.

And he said that it wasn't the money that he lost on the deal, that was bad enough—that wasn't what threw him, though—it was the disgrace of having to go back to that line of people and acknowledge that he wasn't such a big shot as he thought he was, that's what hurt.

That's a good lesson you know. Maybe more of us should learn one like that.

Well, I'm not going through the whole routine of the success he made of more jobs than you can shake a stick at, at an age when most kids are still making with the school books.

But there's one more yarn here I can't resist in this story.

I don't know what one of the modern better business bureaus would have to say about this, but nevertheless it happened, so we'll do it.

It seems that in connection with selling sponges, and feather dusters, and so on, young Sol Bloom had a thriving little wholesale business in window screens, so one day he called on one of his stores which usually gave him a fat order for screens, and the storekeeper told him right now the joint was full up of window screens, and they couldn't handle another screen. They don't want any more of them. And the guy said, besides, I don't like the color of the screens you've got out there in the wagon. Who ever heard of bright green window screens; don't make any sense.

Seems that Sol was trying to unload some bright green screens he got some place. So, thinking quick like a bunny, Sol said, why, what do you mean? He said, you ought to thank me for offering you these screens. You don't have anything like this in the store. These screens are medicated.

Well, he sold this guy a bill of goods, and to the effect that he could have bright green screens especially treated to keep out flies for the same price as just old, ordinary, plain, everyday, black screens.

Storekeeper beamed all over, bought a gross, and the next thing SOL BLOOM was in the BLOOM's medicated-screen business, and they were in such demand that he couldn't buy enough green paint to keep them in stock.

He explained it by saying that they gave the users a sense of comfort and security, like when you take a daily vitamin pill, you know, you feel that you can do anything to your health then, because you're safe. But he says he doesn't attempt to justify BLOOM's medicated screens at all, but he still thinks he made a great contribution to domestic morale, up and down the Santa Clara Valley, where he sold them to every retail store and practically every householder, too.

Well, anyway, that'll give you just a taste of a few of the jobs that a successful man holds down, and is successful at, before the world knows about him.

The autobiography of SOL BLOOM is chock full of yarns like that, I wish we had time for more of them, but we've got to get on to something else. You ought to read it.

Remarks by Representative Rooney

Of New York

Mr. ROONEY. Mr. Speaker, gone from our midst is that lovable and outstanding American, the late Congressman SOL BLOOM, whose death filled all our hearts with sadness.

Congressman BLOOM served continuously in this House from March 4, 1923, to the time of his death on March 7, 1949. As a member of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs for over 20 years and as chairman of that great committee, he was a leader in the field of foreign affairs and a potent influence in the development of the foreign policy of our country during the most critical period of our international relations.

The intensity of his convictions and the spirit with which he gave his best to every cause that he championed will long be remembered in this body. He was respected by his neighbors and colleagues and deeply loved by his many friends.

SOL BLOOM labored for the welfare of all races, and in the Twentieth New York Congressional District, which he represented, one could find inhabitants of many racial strains. He gave his services to humanity irrespective of race, and it did not make any difference to him what a man was as long as he was decent and devoted to our American institutions.

The arduous duties of his office, and the sincerity with which he discharged them, unquestionably contributed to SOL'S passing. We have lost an able and conscientous legislator, and a fine gentleman. He shall, however, remain in our loving memory as one who enriched our association and experience in this House. We mourn his memory; we must strive to emulate his example.

In the years to come I shall remember his ability, his accomplishments, his constructiveness, his noble character, and all that he stood for, and in my memory I shall always cherish his friendship.

I extend my deepest sympathy to his daughter upon her great loss. May he rest in eternal peace.

Mr. Speaker, under the leave to extend my remarks, I include the following editorial from the Gaelic American of March 19, 1949:

[From the Gaelic American of March 19, 1949]

A FRIEND OF IRELAND

Representative SOL BLOOM is dead. He was a stalwart American, a Jew, who rose from poverty to greatness. He was a humane man, an understanding individual, a tolerant man, whose life was an eloquent story of America's unlimited horizon of opportunity to men of good will, imagination, patriotism, whose name will forever be etched high on the roll of honor of the United States.

SOL BLOOM had 1 hour of actual schooling. His parents were too poor to buy books for him to get an education. Yet, he died a recognized scholar, an authority on the life of George Washington, was the author of several books, and the possessor of a vast fortune which he obtained through hard work. He sat with the mighty of the universe. He headed the Foreign Affairs Committee of the House before and after World War II where he proved himself a brilliant statesman.

Mr. BLOOM was a kindly man who hated injustice. A couple of weeks ago, a delegation from the American League for an Undivided Ireland appeared before his committee to protest the further sending of Marshall plan funds to Britain while that country held captive the six counties of Ireland. He listened intently as the Irish-American delegates presented their arguments. That he was impressed was apparent and reflected in his inquiries for additional information. He was shocked that the money of American taxpayers should be used to partition a friendly nation which has contributed so much to the upbuilding of his beloved America.

As the speakers concluded their presentation of the facts, he said:

"I'm with you 100 percent."

He later added:

"Well, you've convinced me."

Injustice was revolting to this great American. He had long been a friend and admirer of the Irish. Many of his best friends had Irish blood and the idea that the country of their nativity should be the victim of such savage treatment in the hands of a mendicant nation that we are supporting on a dole was shocking to him. His untimely death, at this time, was most unfortunate and caused much genuine sorrow among our people. We pray that the noble soul of our friend, Sol Bloom, American statesman extraordinary, shall rest in peace.

Remarks by Representative Multer

Of New York

Mr. MULTER. Mr. Speaker, on occasions such as this words rarely express in adequate measure our full feeling of respect and esteem for those who have passed on. With the passing of JOHN J. DELANEY, SOL BLOOM, and ANDREW L. SOMERS the country lost three great Americans; New York City lost three of its most valued citizens; and we, who had the pleasure of serving with them in Congress, lost three very good friends.

The following quotation from Rudyard Kipling is apropos:

L'ENVOI

When earth's last picture is painted, and the tubes are twisted and dried,
When the oldest colors have faded, and the youngest critic has died,
We shall rest, and—faith we shall need it—lie down for an eon or two,
Till the Master of all good workmen shall set us to work anew.

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, the picture of life, as I have it in mind, is the process of movement from the base to the summit. It is always uphill, never down, and because it is always up, it is obvious and evident enough that some people never make it. Some people carry into life such a frivilous and polyandrous spirit that they never experience the thrill of the cool fresh atmosphere after having arrived at the summit. They play out on the way, because they do not know that life, basically, is a serious business. And then there are others, because they have drenched life in cinicism and despair, laughing jokingly at values and the attempts on the part of groups to establish values as central goals in life, who go through the slow process of self-strangulation. They know not the thrill of the arrival.

The subject of our eulogies of this hour was one who, in the face of almost unsurmountable obstacles, painfully wended his way along the thorny path to the summit. SOL realized that struggle always meant strength; he knew that pursuit built endurance, and only those who stood and laughed in the face of failure and stood up to fight again deserved the fruits of victory.

Born in Pekin, Ill., in 1870, he was unfortunate enough, through fortuitous circumstances, to be deprived of an early education; but extraordinary native ability provided the spur that well bridged that void.

When Mr. BLOOM first came to Congress the then Parliamentarian, Mr. Fess, was conducting a group that had for its purpose familiarizing new Members with parliamentary procedure, and Mr. BLOOM was a very attentive member of that group. From the very first to the last he took his work here very seriously. And he was ever engaged in the acquisi-

tion of knowledge that would better fit him for the duties and responsibilities that he suspected would some day, as they did, devolve upon him as head of the important Committee on Foreign Affairs.

Few of us appreciate the vast expenditure of his own time and money our friend made in traveling repeatedly to almost all the chancellories of the world to acquaint himself with first-hand knowledge of international conditions so that he might be well prepared here to act wisely and counsel his colleagues in connection with foreign affairs. Then, too, he devoted a great deal of his time to the study of history and economics, always stressing the international aspects.

And not only did our beloved dead visit the chancellories of the world. He associated intimately with and encouraged the humbler masses to look forward toward a better day everywhere he went. Few Americans were better and more favorably known throughout Europe, among all segments of the population, than was Mr. BLOOM, because he was their friend and always had an inspiring word and deed for their appeals for a more favorable status. He, having long suffered the pangs of severe adversity, well knew and understood the deserved requirements of the meek and the lowly. His knowledge in that connection was not theoretical or academic, but was very real; and he remedied conditions as best he could not only by word but by deed. In the field of philanthropy, for which he will long be gratefully remembered, he was practical rather than wordy.

Mr. BLOOM's phenomenal success in private business is too well known to merit repetition; but I am sure that such success afforded him far less satisfaction than did his constant world-wide efforts to make this a better world for willing and righteous men and women. Doubtless he could have amassed a stupendous fortune in dollars and cents if he had confined his talents to, say, the real estate business in which he experienced an inordinate success; but would that transcendent business success have elicited the spontaneous trib-

ute from all over the world, or most of it, we heard when he left us? Would that great business success have satisfied the controlling yearnings of his philanthropic soul? I imagine he would rather have been what he was among us here than to possess all the material wealth of this world, because he never measured life and success from the dollars-and-cents viewpoint.

I look for qualities to explain such a life, because it cries out in my nature that such must be done, not because of some traditional reason but because we want to have some goals toward which our own lives can move in the days to come. In Mr. Bloom I find such qualities as solidarity, strength, stanchness, stability, and superiority as descriptive terms of the type of abundant living that he has moved into, having merited what we call this earthly life abundant.

I always go back for some reason why a man is what he is, why he thinks like he thinks, why he does what he does. I shall try to ravel or unravel that secret as I have understood our good friend, Mr. Bloom, through the many years of our association here. First of all, there was a solid personal character that we looked at, and that does not just happen all of a sudden. There are some reasons back behind life that is so nobly enriched because a person like him has lived. I am thinking in terms of his mind. Certainly the heredity of the bloodstream did present to him potentialities in the area of the mental; and, as I have suggested, he filled the void incident to lack of early schooling with a native ability and close and assiduous study all of his adult life. There was that important parental gift of native ability and strong, good character.

He seemed always to aline himself effectively on the side of rightness, justice, and even mercy. He had a concept of work that belongs to his secret nature, knowing that man must work and he has no other choice. But one can work as a man or he can work as a machine; he can work drudgingly or he can work gratefully; he can take a very low kind

of work and exalt it; he can take the impassive sort of work and breathe the soul of life into it, or he can take the dull type of work and enliven it. And how our Nation in this day and time needs to get afresh this kind of concept of work—that it belongs in the central nature and character of successful men and women. I would not leave out the soul of the man for that is what makes him tick, so to speak. He had built along the line of life some chapels in his soul.

Mr. Bloom knew, as many of us know, that there were some demands that life placed upon him that his own personal strength could not measure up to; that his own wisdom was not equal to the calls of the days in which he lived; and the establishment of reserve seats in his soul saved him time and time again from weakness to the way of strength.

And then some strong family life was his, for most of us are not what we are by ourselves. There are others that have stood in the shadows and encouraged and urged us on. And so in the family relation I think that is the reason God has arranged it so. He inspired because he was inspired, and all principles of the direction of home life were on the basis of the Ten Commandments, feeling there could not be any repeal of those made in life; that they were stalwart, strong, controlling and could not be pushed over.

This good man would encourage without making egoists; he would provide opportunities without spoiling; discipline would be employed that would not break the spirit.

Aside from his official status he was stanch as a resident of this community also, and when all the monuments are in one will not be greater than the other, but this one is near the head of the list. His power to meet those who are called average citizens and to spill some of his wisdom and counsel over into them will always leave them wealthier.

Honor was at the very seat and very nature of himself, and he would not divorce it for any cause of unrighteous living that could be named. He was for the way of right and sup-

ported causes that would build up the spirit, and enthusiasms and salutary living in anybody's community.

But over these 26 years of public service the supreme recommendation that can be given to him is the broad and penetrating service he rendered as a seasoned, practical legislator. He was always burdened with the idea that posterity would catch up with him if he did not do just exactly right, and when he gave his promise or acted, it was the most honorable representation of his mind and spirit that could be made. We all know that, based upon performance alone, history will do this good man justice.

Nobody in an official relationship shall miss his mortal presence more than I, because he was a very definite asset to me over many, many years. I was pained when we stood in the presence of his deceased dear wife, his constant inspiration throughout the years, and his only solace were his confident faith in a future life and the continuing companionship of his talented daughter, who is, fortunately, left to carry on the Bloom tradition. Certainly that same amiable sentiment is cherished by the many thousands of Mr. Bloom's beneficiaries, not only in this country but throughout the whole world.

Thus it is we stand today with reverence and affection to pay our poor and imperfect tribute to a noble son of the Republic. Fitly we apply to him the ancient words of the proverb writer, "Seest thou a man diligent in business? He shall stand before kings."

Worthily he lived, worthily he served. We honor him for what he was and for what he did. Shall we not believe that to him, as to the great laureate of England, these lines summed up his triumphant hope and unfailing faith:

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me.
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark.
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark.

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.

Faithful and chivalrous servant of the Republic, hail and farewell.

Remarks by Representative Klein

Of New York

Mr. KLEIN. Mr. Speaker, there is an intrinsic grandeur of tragedy in the passing of any man who has been prominent in his devotion to public service; but there is some special feeling of emptiness when a man departs whose identification with service to the public good has become so long identified with our thinking that he seems immortal.

Such is the feeling that we must all have as we contemplate the empty place of the late great SOL BLOOM, a Representative in Congress from New York since 1923, and a man to whom service to his country was a temperamental and not an economic compulsion.

There is little need for me to review SOL BLOOM's life and times in this place.

We all know how he was born in a small Illinois city, how he made a fortune in the amusement and music-publishing worlds, and of how he was compelled by his desire to repay his debt to the Nation for his success by entering politics.

In Congress he served the Nation and the people of his congressional district faithfully and well. He championed world peace and international cooperation; he upheld the dignity of man and the divinity of humanity. Where there was a good cause demanding championship, there also was SOL BLOOM.

The intimate friend of the world's great figures, SOL BLOOM always had a moment to speak to the lowliest messenger or page boy.

The death of this servant of his country and of his God will leave an empty place in the hearts of all who knew him and an empty place in the political arena which no successor, however beloved, can exactly fill.

Remarks by Representative Rodino

Of New Jersey

Mr. RODINO. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks, I wish to include in the Record the following editorial which appeared in the Newark Evening News, Wednesday, March 9, 1949.

It is a fitting and eloquent tribute to our late colleague, SOL BLOOM:

SOL BLOOM

Representative SOL BLOOM, Democrat, of New York, dead at 78, had been a Member of the Congress since 1923. His principal official distinction was attained when he became chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, a post which he relinquished to Representative Eaton, of New Jersey, in the Eightieth Congress, but which he resumed when the Democrats regained control in the Eighty-first.

The President said of him, in a message of condolence to his daughter Vera, that Mr. BLOOM had been a tower of strength to his country in the most critical period of our international relations. Mr. BLOOM was devoted to the principle of American leadership in world affairs, and he made good that devotion through a series of attitudes and acts that won him the respect and admiration alike of his colleagues and his constituents.

But it was on the human side that Representative BLOOM had the widest appeal. Much to his surprise, he had made his first great financial success at age 19. He was a millionaire long before he entered politics. The son of Polish-Jewish immigrant parents, he liked to think of his career as one full of American characteristics, which it in all truth was, but he never ceased to marvel that this should be so.

This was Mr. BLOOM's modest side, which sometimes found compensation in the simple, frank delight with which he boasted of his association with the world's great and famous. He had been in show business and never lost the showman's touch, which he described with enormous gusto in an autobiographical account of his life published last October.

He had vigor; he had integrity; he had pride; he had the gift of friendship; and he was a patriot. Surely these are the qualities for which Representative BLOOM would have liked to be remembered.

Remarks by Representative Lane

Of Massachusetts

Mr. LANE. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks, I wish to include the following article from the Evening Tribune, Friday, March 11, 1949, Lawrence, Mass.:

HIS CAREER NOTABLE

The recent death of Congressman SOL BLOOM, of New York, chairman of the important Foreign Affairs Committee of the United States House of Representatives, removed from the Washington scene a leading and beloved figure whose life story was an outstanding example of American opportunity. His service to his country and its people will not be forgotten soon.

A son of parents who were poor Polish immigrants, he was born in Pekin, Ill., 79 years ago this month and from that humble beginning rose to great riches, widespread popularity and respect, unusual success, and great prominence in national and world affairs. Virtually his only education was received by Representative BLOOM from his mother, a Hebrew scholar. The family moved to San Francisco, Calif., when he was 8 years old and his working days started shortly afterward as a factory employee.

Initial success of the deceased was attained in show business as the creator of unusual acts, then as a writer and publisher of popular songs, proprietor of a chain of 80 music stores, and sports promoter. His profitable business enterprises eventually numbered 25, but in 1910 while residing in New York, Representative BLOOM abandoned all other ventures to devote his entire time to real estate and building construction, in which he made a vast fortune that was retained until his death. Carrying his irresistible ways into the political field, as the Democratic nominee BLOOM was elected to Congress in 1923 from the Nineteenth New York District, previously a Republican stronghold, and was reelected regularly every 2 years thereafter. He soon became an outstanding figure there and had been exceptionally prominent since 1939 as the House Foreign Affairs Committee chairman. Probably Representative BLOOM's greatest work was in promoting American participation in the United Nations and he became one of the signers of the UN Charter as a delegate to the San Francisco conference in 1945.

Especially creditable to the deceased was his unbounded generosity to charitable institutions, which he aided readily and regularly without regard to religious denominations or nationalities. All that the Congressman cared to know was that the existing need was genuine and the money required was contributed forthwith. Saint Ann's Roman Catholic Orphanage in Washington was among his favorite charities, and Representative BLOOM's birthday was the cause of an annual celebration there, with all expenses paid by him. Despite his death, this year's party will be held as scheduled, because the institution's officials feel the Congressman would have wanted it to take place. Undoubtedly they are right, because that is the sort of man he was.

Remarks by Representative Douglas

Of California

Mrs. DOUGLAS. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks in the Record, I include the following eulogy delivered by Dr. Herbert S. Goldstein at the funeral services held at the West Side Institutional Synagogue for our beloved former chairman, the Honorable SOL BLOOM:

To the honored dead, SOL BLOOM, his devoted daughter, Vera, mourners, relatives, and friends: We are gathered here this afternoon to pay a most deserved tribute to an American patriot and a prince in Israel. Words are too feeble for an occasion of this kind, especially when one is eulogizing a friend of 42 years standing.

SOL BLOOM was the product of an immigrant Jewish home. He was an illustrious example of the son of poor immigrants who rose from lowly surroundings to extreme heights. In no other country but the United States could we find this experience. Emerson said, "America spells opportunity."

Congressman BLOOM was appointed Director General of the George Washington Bicentennial Celebration. He threw himself into that task with matchless zeal. In every city, town, village, and hamlet, he revived the spirit of the founding fathers, by bringing the life story of Washington to the fore. As Chairman of the United States Constitutional Sesquicentennial Commission he wrote a book on the Formation of the Union. This volume was 1 of the 10 books that the late lamented Franklin Delano Roosevelt kept on his desk for ready reference. Here was a man who had just 1 day of formal public-school education, and yet he was the author of a number of well-written books. In them he displayed a profound understanding of our country, these blessed United States of America. More recently he wrote a book on Our Heritage which is an outstanding source for modern American history.

I think the book he liked best, was his smallest one entitled "One With God Is a Majority." SOL BLOOM was a God-intoxicated Jew. He could truly say, "This is my God and I shall glorify Him." No day passed in his life without his saying prayers. He would walk with me on the street and he would occasionally stop, leaning on the cane he sometimes used, look up to heaven, and offer a

prayer of thanksgiving for the goodness of God and for the opportunities extended to him for service. SOL BLOOM was an orthodox American and a devoted Jew. Those titles are generally synonymous. The better the Jew, the better the American. Every Friday evening of his life, he sanctified the Sabbath. He sang the Kiddush, the prayer of sanctification, ushering in our Holy Sabbath. He broke bread and uttered the prayer of thanksgiving to God Almighty for His bounteous gifts. I remember when we met in San Francisco. He was the United States delegate for the United Nations Charter meeting, and I the representative for the Synagogue Council of America for the State Department. My good wife, and I went over to visit him at the Fairmont Hotel one Friday afternoon. He opened a closet and said "Look, here are two candles which I shall light tonight in honor of the Sabbath. Here are two rolls that will act as my chalah, my Sabbath bread, over which I shall pronounce the Kiddush." SOL BLOOM never smoked on the Sabbath, though he was a very heavy smoker. When he attended services, he would come early and stay to the very end, particularly on the Day of Atonement. The wisdom preacher, King Solomon, after whom SOL was named, declared, "Those that are wise of heart seize the opportunity to do good deeds." SOL BLOOM was not only a smart man, but a wise man. He was a religious humanitarian. I never heard him say "No"' to any call that was made upon him, whether it was Christian or Jewish. Yesterday Dr. Gabel, the superintendent of the Home for Hebrew Convalescents called me up to say that on Monday he had received a check from the Congressman to have the inmates of the home have a dinner, in honor of his birthday. Every year on his birthday he would either go personally or send his check to the Catholic Orphan Asylum in Washington to have the children made happier on that day, by a special treat. I can personally tell you that there were hundreds of requests that I have made of him in behalf of displaced persons, of refugees, of those who lived behind the iron curtain, and he always saw to it that the door to the State Department and the offices of the Ambassadors involved, were open to me.

He was an envoy for good deeds. I was very close to SOL BLOOM, but I do not think there was a man or a woman who knew him, that did not feel the same way. There was something about his personality that found its way into your heart. One always felt that here was a man, who tried to be a close friend.

I do not think it is my function to speak of the political and international activities of the Congressman, except to say that there, too, he was dominated by his religion, because, as he would

often point out that the Hebrew word for greeting is shalom "peace." Our prayers every day, three times a day, close with the prayer for peace.

Sol Bloom died on the 7th day of Adar, which is the day of the death of Moses. Like Moses, of old, he died seeing the horizon of the promised land of peace, but he was not privileged to write the document for world peace. As far as Palestine or Israel is concerned, Congressman Bloom did more than any other Jew to help in urging the nations of the world to partition Palestine into a Jewish and Arab state.

Never did he flag in his zeal for Palestine, not only politically but spiritually and religiously as well.

The greatest influence in his life was his mother. Whenever he spoke of his sainted mother, tears would well up in his eyes. I would like to say to mothers that the heart of a real mother is the schoolroom of the child. I know of no other woman of whom this can be said more fittingly than Sol Bloom's mother. Because Sol Bloom's formal schooling was only 1 day in duration. The rest of his schooling he received from his mother's wisdom and faith.

Sol Bloom was a marvelous husband. No matter where the mission was, he would never go without his wife.

To Vera, his daughter, he looked for erudition and companionship. I should like to say to Vera, whom I have known from her early childhood, Vera, you are freighted with a heavy responsibility to carry on father's religious, civic, and patriotic work. When Lincoln drew his last breath, Stanton, who was at his bedside said, "Now he belongs to the ages." In a similar vein we can say of Sol Bloom, "Now he belongs to the annals of history." I pray to God that the soul of Sol Bloom may be gathered unto his eternal resting place, and that he may serve as a guardian angel to his beloved daughter. May he serve on high as a guiding star to America, for peace and for justice. Amen.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

TUESDAY, MARCH 8, 1949.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, it is with genuine sorrow that we have learned of the demise of a distinguished colleague of ours, the gentleman from New York, Mr. SOL BLOOM.

A kindly man has left us. A life dedicated to service is no more. A gentle being who ever helped the helpless and hopeless passed on his way to an undiscovered country. A man high in his fellows' esteem can no longer strive and struggle for his country's weal. He might have disagreed with you but never was disagreeable. His distinguished service on the Foreign Affairs Committee under Presidents Truman, Roosevelt, Hoover, and Coolidge, as member and chairman, where he participated in fashioning and passing bills affecting war and peace, made him the cynosure of all eyes.

The name SOL BLOOM was known the world over for patriotism and gallant endeavor. With an early awareness of the value of reasoned and reasonable public relations he built up a reputation that spread from London to New Delhi, from New York to San Francisco, from Paris to Rio.

He leaves behind a good name, and as the Psalmist says:

> Better is the fragrance of a good name than the perfume of precious oils.

In true Horatio Alger fashion he lifted himself from humble beginnings to heights of fame and power. Friend of kings and potentates, he nonetheless never lost the common touch.

Guest of Ambassadors and Ministers, decorated by many rulers, frequently signally honored in his own land, he never forgot those in low estate, here or abroad. He bravely and courageously espoused just, although at times unpopular,

causes. He fought for the stateless, the homeless, the displaced—those whose fate was like one on a ship on a sea without a shore. Ever a Zionist he aided in implementing the aim of his people in Israel. He was at home with tycoons or tanners, with bankers and clerks, with millionaires, and, as well, with the poor and lowly constituents of Tenth and Eleventh Avenues.

The universality of his endeavors and works is striking.

Our Constitution, the life of Washington, numerous centennials in our history, were dwelt upon by him. He has written well upon the tablets of our literature. Humorist, story teller, philosopher, statesman, wit—he was much sought after for radio, television, and the public platform.

One of his last acts was preparation for his annual birthday party which was always celebrated with the St. Ann orphans of Washington.

We pray that the Lord God of Hosts may assuage the anguish of the bereavement of his surviving daughter, Vera. She must take comfort in a cherished memory of the loved and lost.

Well might we recall a passage in Proverbs:

A little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep.

I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Lynch].

Mr. LYNCH. Mr. Speaker, last night in New York I learned with deep regret of the death of our distinguished and beloved colleague, Sol Bloom. He was a character in New York life. He had represented his district, originally the Nineteenth and later through reapportionment the Twentieth District, since 1923, and on the 3d of March of that year he took his oath of office in this House for the first time.

His career was like a storybook. He was born of poor parents in Pekin, Ill. He went out west to San Francisco at the age of 3, where, after a few years, only a young boy 10 years of age, he obtained his first employment. He remained in San Francisco until he was 19 years of age, at which time,

as the result of his business acumen, he had amassed what was then considered a fair-sized fortune, and putting Horace Greeley's words, "Young man, go west," into reverse, he started eastward and stopped off at Chicago, where he remained and engaged in business until 1903, and then went to New York. In 1923, 20 years later, he, for the first time, held the office of Representative in Congress, and has been in this House ever since until the date of his death. He would have been 79 years old tomorrow.

Here in the House he has had a distinguished career. He was twice chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, and he has always shown statesmanship in the legislation that he has had passed through this House as chairman of that distinguished committee. Those who knew him in New York will miss him as a most charitable friend. He has more friends among the poor on the West Side of New York than probably any other man in public or private life. He was well known in the theatrical life of New York for several generations, and those in that profession will lose a great friend. We in the House have lost a distinguished colleague. The State of New York has lost a most able Representative, and I personally have lost a very close and dear friend.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New Jersey [Mr. Eaton].

Mr. EATON. Mr. Speaker, once more we are face to face with the great, solemn reality that we belong to two worlds. Our dear friend SOL, alive, forceful, active, suddenly ceases to be, so far as we know, and has entered into the eternal silence from which he came and to which we are all journeying.

Lacordaire, the great French orator, standing by the dead body of Louis XIV, began his oration with these words, which I have often pondered: "God alone is great."

In these grim and tremendous realities which hover over us and swallow us up sooner or later, we realize that all men

are equal, equal in our mortality, and gloriously equal in the immortality with which the Divine Creator has endowed us.

I have been associated with SOL BLOOM on the Foreign Affairs Committee since 1927. I have always been profoundly interested in him as a unique character which could develop only in this country. He was absolutely without academic education. He had one of the most acute natural intelligences I have ever known in or out of Congress. He was a remarkable man in his resources of mind and character and in what he accomplished in life.

Mr. Speaker, his message to us today would be his great debt to America. America gave him his opportunity and America honors him in his passing. He represents the glory and the challenge of our civilization. He was a devoted public servant. He had his faults and failures, which endeared him to me personally. In our long association on the Foreign Affairs Committee we did not agree many times; but we always agreed in our friendship. I stood by him and he stood by me. Now he is gone, but he leaves a great contribution to the interpretation of the fundamentals of our civilization. We will long cherish his memory, and we will do him the greatest honor possible by allegiance to those principles of our life which he defended so gloriously in his study of the Constitution of this country.

Dear SOL. I told him the other day that we would stand by him in the work of our committee. We cannot any more, except by endeavoring to follow out, as best we can, the ideals that he, in his life and in his death, so notably represented. May his spirit rest in eternal peace.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from West Virginia [Mr. KEE].

Mr. KEE. Mr. Speaker, I want to add my tribute to the memory of SOL BLOOM. For 16 years I was closely associated with SOL BLOOM on the Foreign Affairs Committee. I worked with him side by side. I was a personal friend of his. I

walked with him and I talked with him. He was one of the finest characters I have ever known.

Last night when the telephone rang in my apartment and the news came that Sol Bloom had gone down in the valley of the shadow of death, it was one of the greatest shocks I have ever had. I have not recovered from it yet. It was so sudden, so unexpected, that even at this moment I cannot fully realize that my friend has passed away.

Death is something that we all must meet, but when it comes it sometimes comes with surprising suddenness. We sorrow with death when it comes to one who in the prime of life or one in early youth; but often when it comes to those who have lived a full and complete life, to those who have done great things in this world and who have grown gray in the service of their country, it comes as a comforting spirit that with kind and gentle fingers presses down their eyelids to eternal rest. That is the rest that will come to Sol Bloom. He was a man of intense loyalties. He was loyal to his family. He was loyal to his committee. He was loyal to his friends. He was loyal to his party and he was loyal to his country. He served his country well. He served humanity well. He was a charitable man. He was the kind of man we love to meet, the kind of man we love to work with and talk with. When I think of him, I feel that James Whitcomb Riley, the Hoosier poet, must have had a man of his character in mind when he said:

The kind of a man for you and me!
He faces the world unflinchingly,
And smites, as long as the wrong resists,
With a knuckled faith and force like fists:
He lives the life he is preaching of,
And loves where most is the need of love;
* * * * *
The latch is clicked at the hovel door
And the sick man sees the sun once more,
And out o'er the barren fields he sees
Springing blossoms and waving trees,
Feeling as only the dying may,
That God's own servant has come that way.
* * * * *

The kind of a man for me and you
Lives for the good that he can do;
He walks abroad and he meets all kinds
Of querulous and uneasy minds,
And sympathizing, he shares the pain
Of the doubts that rack them, heart and brain,
* * * * *
And feeling them with a faith half glad
That the bad are as good as the good are bad,
He strikes straight out for the right, and he
Is the kind of man for you and me.

Mr. Speaker, that is the kind of man we have lost from this body. May he rest in peace.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. McCormack], our distinguished majority leader.

Mr. MCCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, there is indeed great gloom in the House of Representatives in consequence of the deep sorrow which is ours in the passing of our beloved colleague and friend SOL BLOOM. Sweet, charitable, lovable, loyal, sincere, a real philosopher, possessed of an understanding mind and possessed of nobility of character, with a deep religious feeling, a man of profound faith, SOL BLOOM has left his favorable imprint upon everyone who knew him. He was a great legislator and a great American. He has left his indelible imprint upon the pages of American history. His death shocked all of us, the more so because it was unexpected.

His constituents and his people might well feel proud of the representation that SOL BLOOM gave them. SOL BLOOM was a great national figure, a man of national and international importance. His death is a sad loss not only to the House of Representatives but an irreparable loss to the country. In his passing many of my colleagues, including myself, have lost a valued and close friend. To his daughter I extend my profound sympathy in her bereavement. I know that in this extension of sympathy I express the thought of all of my colleagues of the House of Representatives.

One of the noblest, one of the finest characters I have ever met on the journey of life or that I ever expect to meet as long as I live was SOL BLOOM.

May God have mercy on his soul.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. O'Toole].

Mr. O'TOOLE. Mr. Speaker, SOL BLOOM was as much a part of the New York City picture as Times Square, Al Smith, or Jimmy Walker. To you Members who do not live in the great metropolitan area, New York no doubt appears to be a hurly-burly existence. Yet there is another life to the great Baghdad-on-the-Subway. It is home to 8,000,000 people. It is a city that has a heart. It is a city that has its life of charity, life of religion, and cultural life.

During the course of the years we who are citizens of the city of New York learned to know that there was never a movement affecting our people, their lives or their hopes, in which SOL BLOOM was not playing a foremost and active part. He loved New York as he loved the Nation. It was natural that he loved the Nation because he loved all mankind. He was a man of deep feeling, a man of fine sensibilities. I do not believe there is a member on this floor today who cannot visualize SOL BLOOM coming through that door. Every step of the way there was a smile and a continuous procession of friendship, kindliness, and thoughtfulness.

It may seem an anomaly, but SOL BLOOM possessed a great Christian attribute. I never heard him say a harsh word of any other human being. I can remember the days of hard and rugged debate that preceded the war when SOL would stand where I am standing now, leading the battle and taking the brunt of the shock. Ofttimes many an unkind word was thrown in his direction, but never was his answer harsh or mean. He would throw off the hurt in his humble fashion and was ever ready to extend the hand of forgiveness. He always seemed to realize that he was deal-

ing with human beings whose dignity he respected. He fully understood and forgave the frailties and weakness of men. He set a splendid example to everyone in this House and in this country as to what constitutes a real gentleman.

We of the House shall miss SOL. We respected him. As my colleague the gentleman from New York [Mr. Lynch] said, truly his was a typical American life. He came from a very humble beginning and through intellect, perseverance, diligence, and character he worked his way up gradually. Finally he reached the high places and walked with the great, but always in humility. His responsibilities were immense in the most trying period of the history of civilization.

Death has come to SOL as it must come to all Members. I think he has written his own eulogy and his own epitaph in his service to his city, in his service to his country, and in his service to mankind.

May his soul rest in peace.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentlewoman from Ohio [Mrs. Bolton].

Mrs. BOLTON of Ohio. Mr. Speaker, those of us who have sat with SOL BLOOM on the Foreign Affairs Committee over a period of years have had many evidences of his loyalty to the United States, of his faithfulness to the tenets of his own belief, of his sense of responsibility to his Maker as an immortal soul. His death deprives the committee and this Congress of an able public servant, and leaves an emptiness that no one will ever quite fill. There will never be another SOL.

I have not always agreed with him—indeed, we have had some wonderful battles. But between us there was always recognition of the rightness of disagreement, that as Americans we could differ violently but in the end be friends. Not all men are so understanding of what such freedom in argument means, but SOL did, and one could not but love him for it, whose capacity for friendship will long live after him.

Many of the Members of this House have known him over a longer period of years than I, but I am certain that few have had opportunity to appreciate the peculiar charm that was his, the warm friendliness of his heart. I think that few, perhaps, have had the glimpse that he gave me upon two occasions of the desolation that came to him when his wife was taken from him. The privilege of such close moments are beyond the descriptive power of words; one never forgets them; one knows then the depths of a man's feeling, the quality of his faith.

I have had many opportunities to see his method of procedure; I have watched the results that have come from them. Recently, within the last weeks, I have watched his indomitable will carry him through and over intolerable moments of physical pain. Those moments, too, one does not forget. So alive has he been that it is hard to realize that today we cannot speak with him, nor touch his hand; we cannot see that amazing smile light up his face; yet we believe as he did, that his soul, freed from the restrictions of his failing body, has other work to do; so we cannot mourn him; we can but join together here to do him honor; we can but think of him—

* * * as one who layeth
His worn-out robes away,
And taking new ones, sayeth,
"These will I wear today!"
So putteth by the spirit
Lightly its robe of flesh,
And passeth to inherit
A residence afresh.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentlewoman from California [Mrs. Douglas].

Mrs. DOUGLAS. Mr. Speaker, I, too, must pay my tribute to the great chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs. It is difficult for me this morning to speak about the loss of Sol Bloom. When I went to the Committee on Foreign

Affairs a little over 4 years ago I immediately lost my heart to this good and gentle man. I thought when I heard the news last night: Another of the great ones has left us.

But the sorrow I think we feel today is not for SOL BLOOM; he has had a rich and full life; he has made a real contribution to the Congress, to the people of this country, and to the people of the world; the sorrow we feel is one of loss—another human being whom we have had the privilege to know and come to love has gone from us for the time being.

I should like to add a thought to the many things that have been said about SOL BLOOM that I think is heart warming at this time, and that is of the quality of the friendships that exist around the Foreign Affairs Committee table. The quality of friendship which has been built up in our committee has been made possible by SOL BLOOM with the cooperation of the gentleman from New Jersey [Mr. Eaton]. In our committee more nearly do we override differences of party than in any other committee of the House. When I spoke to the gentleman from West Virginia, Judge Kee, the first thing he said was: "This is a great shock to me, a very great loss, but it is a comfort to realize that we are all good friends on the Foreign Affairs Committee and that everyone will help at this time to carry on."

SOL BLOOM made possible the warm relationship, the real affection, to which the gentlewoman from Ohio [Mrs. Bolton] referred and on which the gentleman from West Virginia, Judge Kee, now relies. We could disagree, and we did, but we remained friends. SOL BLOOM made it possible for that kind of atmosphere to exist. I for one think that was a very real contribution to the many other contributions he has made.

Our friend has gone from us today, a man for whom I had come to have the deepest affection. Words at this time mean very little. The one tribute that I shall pay to SOL BLOOM is that I shall never forget him.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Sabath].

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, it was my very great privilege to have known SOL BLOOM as a young man when he and I were members of several clubs and societies. Since that time, not only during his youth but ever since, SOL BLOOM has gained the confidence and the friendship of all those with whom he came in contact. He has served his people well, but, above all, he has served his country. He was loyal and devoted to his dear family, his departed wife, and his aggrieved daughter, Vera.

It has been my privilege to have served with over 3,000 Members of this House, but I cannot recall or recollect anyone who has made more friends and deservingly so than SOL BLOOM.

SOL BLOOM was a kindly man, a religious man, and devoted to his duty as a Representative from New York and to the service of his country. In his loss the people of his district, his State, and the Nation lose a great citizen.

SOL BLOOM was born in my own State—the great State of Illinois—on March 9, 1870. Tomorrow would have been the anniversary of his seventy-ninth year.

SOL BLOOM has served during the 25 most crucial years in the history of the country, and as chairman of that great Committee on Foreign Affairs he has at all times had the best interests of our country and people at heart. He was a peace-loving man, and frequently expressed the hope that, notwithstanding the general world disturbances, universal peace will be forthcoming to the people of our country as well as to the people of the world.

I know that he had the confidence of the President and all those in high positions because of his gentlemanly conduct and insight into the principles of righteousness and goodliness.

Though of Jewish faith—a God-fearing man—showing a great deal of interest in the future plight of the Jewish

people, he at all times, and properly so, had the interest of his country always uppermost in his mind.

I regret profoundly his passing, but I feel that he has left behind a splendid reputation, unblemished and noteworthy, which should and will be emulated by posterity and by many of those who have the privilege of serving in this House and who have a desire to serve the Nation. His memory and deeds shall live on forever.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Ohio [Mr. Vorys].

Mr. VORYS. Mr. Speaker, I want to pay my tribute to an amazing American. There was only one SOL BLOOM. There was only one country in the world where a man could have had the varied career that SOL BLOOM had. He loved to tell the incidents of his career, and has told some of us many interesting anecdotes; about a poor boy who won his way and became rich, and who loved his country, and who became a great servant of the people.

I do not suppose there is any Member of this House that had more fights with SOL BLOOM than I have had, in committee and on this floor, and yet we were friends. SOL BLOOM was a hard fighter, but he never harbored a grudge. After some of the difficult and sometimes bitter debates involving our foreign affairs in the past decade, I have had the experience of leaving this floor and meeting him with his hand outstretched, willing to be friends, after we had settled the matter between us, because SOL BLOOM, in committee and on the floor, felt that Congressmen should be like scissors; they should cut what is between them and not each other.

SOL BLOOM was a great showman from the time he took part in the World's Fair in Chicago in 1893 down through the years. He appreciated putting things across so that the public would be interested and understand. For a long time during his service in Congress he devoted his genius as a showman to putting the history of the United States across

with the public. Because of his activities a lot of people who where then children and are now grown to manhood know a lot more about George Washington and the early history of our country than they would have otherwise. Because of this genius of his a lot of us know more about the forming of our Constitution and the early events in the life of this young Republic. His contribution was a rare one, an unusual one, that could have been made in no other country.

SOL BLOOM was a Jew, and he was not afraid of being a Jew, or ashamed of it, or sensitive about it. In the past 10 years the Committee on Foreign Affairs has had before it many matters involving Jews and Palestine, and if we had had a chairman who made it difficult to talk about all phases of the problems involved, our work would have been greatly hampered. But SOL sat at the head of the table as a Jew who was proud of it but not sensitive about it, and he led in the discussions wherein all of us with SOL BLOOM, our chairman, faced the problems as Americans should.

He has made a unique contribution to the history of this Republic; he has made a unique contribution to the telling of the history of this Republic. This great soul will be remembered long. Our sympathies go to his daughter, Vera. SOL BLOOM will live not only in her heart and in the hearts of his friends, but in the life of the Republic he loved, for he helped to make his countrymen understand better their own great heritage.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from South Carolina [Mr. Richards].

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, may I add my word of tribute to this fallen leader who, during his life, did so much for his beloved country.

Like the gentleman from Ohio, I had my differences with SOL in our committee, but I always found that after the smoke of our differences had cleared away we could get together on common ground.

SOL was a remarkable man. He was a remarkable American. He was a strong pillar of the church of his orthodox faith. He was a stalwart champion of the hopes and aspirations of his race. But most of all, Mr. Speaker, he was proudest of the fact that he was an American, and he gave unstintingly of his time, his energy, his love, and his great ability to the advancement of the interests of his country.

We Members of the House will doubtless remember SOL first of all as the proponent and champion of legislation of momentous consequence to this country during the last decade. He led many a battle here in the field of foreign affairs, and he helped develop the foreign policy of this country into a virile movement for world stability, democracy, and peace.

We will remember him too as he came in that door with his grin, banter, and showmanship. Those of us who knew him pretty well realized that down under that flippant exterior was a heart running over with sentiment. The love of SOL for his wife and his daughter was a beautiful thing. I do not believe he was ever the same after his devoted wife left his side for the great beyond some years ago. I have heard it said by those who knew him longer than I that he was never the same afterward. Now he has left that talented, devoted daughter, who mourns his passing. I sincerely believe, as she sits at the bier of her father, that, in the words of Robert Ingersoll, "Listening love hears the rustle of a wing."

I always thought that Robert Ingersoll's great speech at the grave of his brother would have been more powerful, more comforting, if instead of saying, "On the night of death hope sees a star, and listening love hears the rustle of a wing," he had said, "Faith sees a star, and listening love hears the rustle of a wing."

Faith was inherent in this man. Who is there here today to guarantee that the path of faith he has chosen for himself is the right way, and that the other fellow is wrong? Only when the mists of eternity roll away will we find the answer.

The important question for us who tarry here is whether we have faith in what we profess to believe. SOL BLOOM had that kind of faith. God rest his soul.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Connecticut [Mr. Lodge].

Mr. LODGE. Mr. Speaker, I was deeply shocked to hear late last night of the sudden death of SOL BLOOM, with whom I have had the pleasure and honor of serving for over 2 years on the Committee on Foreign Affairs—first when he was ranking minority member and recently when he was chairman of this great committee. As chairman during the critical war years, he piloted much significant legislation through the Committee on Foreign Affairs and through this Chamber. He played a highly significant part in the international affairs of this country, both as chairman of this important committee and as a delegate to the United Nations Conference at San Francisco. SOL BLOOM was a man of many talents, great energies, lively wit, and a great capacity for friendship. He rose to outstanding achievements—a notable example of the vital opportunities and rewards that are available under our free system. Overcoming many obstacles, he lived a long and useful life during which he attained great material success, rendered distinguished public service, and made many fast friends. His life was a tribute, not only to his own character and ability, but also to the American system which makes possible such exceptional accomplishments. His participation, his leadership, his friendship, will be sorely missed. His death will be widely mourned. I mourn his passing.

* * * he is not dead, he doth not sleep—
He hath awakened from the dream of life—
'Tis we, who, lost in stormy visions, keep
With phantoms an unprofitable strife,
And in mad trance, strike with our spirit's knife
Invulnerable nothings. We decay
Like corpses in a charnel; fear and grief

Convulse us and consume us day by day
And cold hopes swarm like worms within our living clay.
He has outsoared the shadow of our night;
Envy and calumny and hate and pain,
And that unrest which men miscall delight,
Can touch him not and torture not again;
From the contagion of the world's slow stain
He is secure.

SOL BLOOM has gone where, beyond these voices, there is peace.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Connecticut [Mr. Ribicoff].

Mr. RIBICOFF. Mr. Speaker, SOL BLOOM was a good man. He lived a good life. He accomplished good deeds.

SOL BLOOM was a religious man. He worshiped the God of his fathers. He respected the religious concepts of every creed, for he knew that all great religions were similar in their reverence of moral righteousness. To him the Bible was the greatest of books, and he walked in the steps of his Lord.

SOL BLOOM was a simple and friendly man. Free from rancor and hate, he loved all mankind. He forgave and was sorry for those whose souls were curdled by prejudice. His helping hand was outstretched to all mankind. His sympathy encompassed all suffering, all injustice. Kindly, the troubled of the world found in him a champion. A charitable man, he gave his largess to all worthy causes.

Born in Pekin, Ill., the son of immigrant parents, he removed to San Francisco at a tender age. His life was the American story repeated—but repeated with emphasis. SOL BLOOM was the American dream come true. From beginnings no matter how humble, from whatever race, color, or creed, in the United States of America he who will can rise to heights of influence and service. His imagination and industry drove him forward from poverty and obscurity to a distinguished place in the affairs of our Nation. Self-educated, he was

elected to Congress from the Twentieth District of New York in 1923, and again and again his district sent him back to Washington. His honesty, patience, quiet sincerity and ability won for him the respect of his colleagues, Presidents of the United States, and the entire Nation. SOL BLOOM loved America. He believed in its institutions and doctrines with all his heart and all his soul.

SOL BLOOM became chairman of the House Foreign Affairs Committee at the most crucial period in American history. To him fell the responsibility of the revision of the Neutrality Act, legislation dealing with national defense, lend-lease, our country's participation in the United Nations, rehabilitation of peoples in liberated countries, measures for the rescue of refugees, declaration of American policy in regard to world peace, the European recovery program, and other important legislation vital to our country and the freedom-loving nations of the world. He was one of the American delegates to the San Francisco Conference.

As a first-termer, he was kindly and helpful to me—a stranger to him. He welcomed me to the Foreign Affairs Committee. During our short friendship, we talked much together, and his wisdom, derived from experience, made a deep impression upon me. He was fatherly. In talking with SOL BLOOM, you knew that uppermost in his mind and heart was the welfare of the United States. Everything else in his life was subordinate to his country.

Death has stilled SOL BLOOM's heart and voice in the service of his Nation. All of us who knew him have had our lives enriched by his friendship. His contribution to our country and mankind will live on forever.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. Judd].

Mr. JUDD. Mr. Speaker, the first time it was my privilege to meet the Honorable SOL BLOOM whose passing we mourn today was just 10 years ago, during the hearings on the neutrality legislation before the Foreign Affairs Committee.

I had just returned from China, where I had spent the last year or so removing American scrap iron from the bodies and brains of Chinese men, women, and children, and a period of several months under the control of the invading Japanese armies.

I was given an opportunity to testify before the committee, on what I had seen of Japanese aggression and the menace I felt it held for our own country and for world peace. I was a little shell-shocked, I know, by what I had been through, and felt so intensely that America must take action immediately to stop building up Japanese militarism. I remember so well my first impression of the chairman of the committee, Mr. Bloom. He was completely courteous and considerate but the long, black ribbon he wore so jauntily on his eyeglasses, his immaculate dress, his gay manner seemed so casual in the face of the situation I felt so urgent. Then I noted how skillfully, during the questioning and discussion that followed my statement, he intervened two or three times, with some keenly witty remark or even mild banter which brought us back to calmer voices and better balance. After that hearing of 45 minutes or an hour my impression of the man had changed completely. It was apparent that he did not wear his feelings on his sleeve. No matter how deep his own concerns he maintained an even temper as chairman. His good humor increased, not lessened, the ability of all to think sanely. The real character of the man and his motivations were revealed—his depth, steadiness, dependability.

He was as good a blend as I have known of strong convictions and unfaltering devotion to them, mixed with unfailing kindliness, gentleness, friendliness, and fairness. He worked throughout his long and full life for a greater tolerance in human relations without developing a single iota of intolerance, or prejudice, or resentment, or bitterness himself.

I know how deeply disappointed he was by mankind's failure in immediate postwar period to accomplish the dreams he had for the United Nations to which he had given so much

of his thought and effort as a delegate from our country to the conference at San Francisco. He brought it up one day in conversation. He had so hoped that this organization would somehow be able to resolve the age-old jealousies and hatreds, the minority problems, and boundary quarrels, and national rivalries; and that it could become the agency by which the eternal yearning of man for peace on earth could come to fruition. Yet, with all his disappointment and, perhaps disillusionment, there never crept into his words or manner a sign of cynicism or defeatism. He continued to pursue the dream. His unshakable confidence came out of his deep belief that God is; and that, therefore, what ought to be can be; but that God operates through men; and he was one who was glad to lay his time and his talents in the hand of the Eternal to be used as an instrument in bringing to earth His principles of human brotherhood and spirit of love and good will.

After serving with him in recent years on the Foreign Affairs Committee my admiration for SOL BLOOM steadily grew.

The life of SOL BLOOM is an unanswerable answer to modern American cynics. It is the everlasting denial of their doubts. What he did and what he became should give to all renewed faith in man and faith in this country and the principles on which it was founded, which gave him the opportunity to rise from the humblest beginning to a position of great influence and make an immeasurable contribution to his country and to the world.

He had lived such a rich and full life that we cannot grieve today for him; rather we grieve for his daughter and for ourselves—that we must go on without him. Many problems will become more difficult without his genial spirit and great experience to help guide us. We can honor him most in the Committee on Foreign Affairs, to which he was so devoted, and in the House of Representatives by doing an even better job for America and for mankind because we have to do it without his companionship and help.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Montana [Mr. Mansfield].

Mr. MANSFIELD. Mr. Speaker, words are useless at a time like this to express the deep love and appreciation that the members of the Committee on Foreign Affairs and the House of Representatives had for SOL BLOOM.

A great and a good man has passed from among us.

Those of us who had the privilege of serving under him on the Committee on Foreign Affairs will miss him, and miss him greatly. He was a man who could be held up as an ideal anywhere in this great country of ours, because SOL BLOOM by his own life had symbolized for all just what an American is and just what Americanism means.

At this time I want to express my very deep sympathy to his daughter, Vera Bloom, in this her hour of deep sorrow. I want to repeat again that this House has lost an outstanding Member, the country has lost a great statesman, and the world has lost a good friend.

May his soul rest in peace.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Javits].

Mr. JAVITS. Mr. Speaker, I knew a good deal about SOL, as we all called him, from a rather close range. He represented the Twentieth Congressional District of New York which borders my district and has a population very much like that in my district.

Perhaps the greatest tribute that could be paid SOL is the love and devotion in which he was held by the people of his own district who, after all, knew him best. They came to him when they needed help. They cherished and loved him when he was here. You could note it by the tone in which every resident of the Twentieth Congressional District spoke of SOL, regardless of party.

Mr. Speaker, something has been said by my colleagues about SOL BLOOM'S people. He was unmatched in his love

for his faith, in his pride of origin and in what has been called the passion for justice—moral righteousness which distinguishes his own ancestors; yet, Mr. Speaker, SOL BLOOM was distinguished even more as he saw it by the fact that his people were the American people, and I believe that is the way he would like to have it known forever.

Some things stand out in a colleague's mind. I was a colleague of SOL'S on the Committee on Foreign Affairs. I can never forget the light in his eye, the joy in his voice, whenever we talked about the problems of children. Children, I think, meant more to SOL than any other human equation on earth. He showed that in his devotion to his duties and by his support for St. Ann's Orphanage here in Washington. He showed it in his solicitude for children everywhere through the International Children's Fund. He showed it most admirably by the light in his eye when he even talked about children.

My colleagues have spoken of the problems on which they may have disagreed with SOL. Two or three days before he died, and my colleagues I am sure will remember this, he said in the Foreign Affairs Committee, and I quote his words exactly, "I hate controversy." When SOL wanted things brought to a conclusion, and I think I understood him, it was only because he hated controversy and wanted to resolve the disagreement at the very earliest possible moment.

The innermost nature of the man was his love, and his longing for peace for men individually and collectively everywhere in the world.

Mr. Speaker, may the Lord give SOL BLOOM'S soul everlasting peace and give us perception to see the light in his life so that it may illuminate our way.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Multer].

Mr. MULTER. Mr. Speaker, I rise at this solemn moment to add a simple but heartfelt tribute to the memory of that lovable, that loving gentleman, SOL BLOOM.

Counsel in the heart of man is like deep water, But a man of understanding will draw it out. (Proverbs 20: 5.)

Such a man of understanding was SOL BLOOM; this was an understanding that was deep-rooted in the true, the real American tradition. A background such as his could not be acquired by being educated in a school, but by education that was gained from a lifetime of experience—an education that stood him so well in treating with his fellow man. That genial, respectful, and respected gentleman will long be remembered by us, always ardently fighting for that which he thought was right, but never forgetting that there was the possibility that he was wrong and that the other person was right.

It was in that spirit that he always carried on in and out of this House. It was that spirit that I looked to for guidance when I came here, and I know it was that spirit that prompted others, when they might have been tempted to be harsh with someone who disputed with them, to be kindly. It was that spirit that urges and causes us to be more temperate and more tolerant of the other man's viewpoint.

May the remembrance of that fine gentleman ever be a shining example to us who remain of how to carry on the finest traditions of our country in the best interest of all.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. Cannon].

Mr. CANNON. Mr. Speaker, death is an unwelcome visitor under any circumstances. And all the more so when he comes unheralded and unannounced. That is particularly true in this instance when he knocked unbidden and unexpected last evening at the door of our colleague and our friend, SOL BLOOM.

SOL BLOOM was one of the most lovable of men. He radiated happiness. He loved life. He loved people. It was his delight to be of service. There is not a Member of this House to whom he has not rendered affectionate service whenever

opportunity afforded. And to all of us who are left behind the world is the sadder for his going.

He was a man of exceptional capacity. In him was strikingly exemplified that ancient proverb: "Seeth thou a man diligent in business? He shall stand before kings."

That was literally true of SOL BLOOM. And in his commanding position in this House he dealt with affairs of state in which he negotiated with the executives of administration and the heads of governments of practically every nation throughout the world. The contributions which he rendered to his country and to mankind cannot be fully appreciated until the history of this age is written years hence.

And now that the chapter is ended those of us who really knew him on this floor can feel that he has passed on with a quizzical backward glance and a cheery wave of the hand. Certainly, with him, if with anyone, death is a door which leads to light, a door which opens through the silence of the darkest night to endless day.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Taber].

Mr. TABER. Mr. Speaker, SOL BLOOM and I came to Congress together in 1923, and it has been our privilege to serve ever since. SOL BLOOM was a man of even temper. He was a careful and a patriotic man. He was, above all, a real American, whose heart beat for the freedom which was his, and which he enjoyed and wished the rest of the world to enjoy. Few men have made a greater impression upon this House than he. Few men have rendered greater service than he.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Klein].

Mr. KLEIN. Mr. Speaker, there is very little I can add to the glorious tribute that has been paid to our colleague here this morning, but I know that, if SOL were listening

here—and I am one of those who believe that he probably is—he would be overjoyed to know the esteem in which his colleagues hold him and the example he is leaving behind for us here to follow.

I, too, represent a district adjoining SOL'S in the Borough of Manhattan, in New York City. In 1941, when I first came here after a special election, it was he that presented my certificate of election to the Speaker, and who escorted me to the well of this House and introduced me to the Members. Since then, on many occasions I have come to him for guidance and advice, and have never found him wanting.

He was a great American. He was a great Jew. As one of his coreligionists, I may say about him that he was one of our great assets. All religions, all races, and all creeds have their good and their bad, and we Jews are no different. However, as long as we have men like SOL BLOOM, as long as we have such assets as him we can overcome the liabilities we may have in those who bring discredit upon us, and as in business when your assets exceed your liabilities, we have no fear of spiritual insolvency or bankruptcy. Thanks to SOL BLOOM and many others, including our coreligionists in this House, we do have our assets, we do have people who bring glory and credit to all of us.

The people of this country, of the city of New York, of the Borough of Manhattan, particularly, and of the world, will miss him sorely. I offer my condolences to his daughter on my own behalf and on behalf of the Democratic organization of the county of New York and its leader, the Honorable Hugo Rogers, who called me this morning, the mayor of the City of New York, and all of the people of the city, who knew him so well and who loved him so dearly. We will miss him sorely, but I know his spirit will live on among us and guide us. May he rest in peace.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Michigan [Mr. Sadowski].

Mr. SADOWSKI. Mr. Speaker, many Members of the House have spoken about the great virtues SOL BLOOM possessed. They have spoken about the virtues of faith and hope. I should like to speak a few words about another great virtue he possessed, the virtue of charity.

He was not only charitable to the Members of Congress and to people he would meet in ordinary, everyday life, but his charity was unbounded. Many of us of the Catholic faith are charitable in our way to our institutions. Those of us of the Protestant faith are charitable to Protestant institutions. But SOL BLOOM's charity went beyond his faith, his religion, his own Jewish institutions. I know something about it. I am a member of St. Ann's Catholic parish. All my children have attended school there. His Catholic charities are well known even to the school children. There is in the District a Catholic charitable institution known as St. Ann's Infant Asylum. SOL BLOOM took upon himself to support generously the orphanage of St. Ann's. In speaking about it to him on several occasions and expressing my deep appreciation, SOL would wave aside these expressions. He did not like to be praised about his charity. I think it is proper for me at this time to express the deep sorrow that all Catholics must feel. Certainly today there is great sorrow in the heart of Sister Superior Angela and her flock of nuns and there is great sorrow in the hearts of those orphans. It is said that the good Lord listens to all prayers, no matter what your faith. No matter what church you may belong to, all prayers are received by the Lord and are welcome. I know there will be many prayers said by the orphans at St. Ann's for peace and rest for the soul of SOL BLOOM, and I know that all of the members of St. Ann's Orphanage will join in those prayers.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. Carnahan].

Mr. CARNAHAN. Mr. Speaker, as one of the newer members of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, I add my tribute to a great American. Mr. BLOOM rose to eminence via the difficult path of merit. He leaves a lovely trace in the course of human progress. Death, the inevitable, to him is the benediction to a rich life and a beautiful invocation of immortality.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Gordon].

Mr. GORDON. Mr. Speaker, it is with a heavy heart and conflicting emotions that I attempt to speak at this time a few words of tribute to the memory of our dear friend and honored statesman, SOL BLOOM, the chairman of the Foreign Affairs Committee, with whom I had the honor to serve under.

In my long service with him I had the occasion to observe first-hand his unselfish devotion to duty and his guiding desire to strive for the peace of the world.

SOL BLOOM was a man whose great experience proved of great value to our country and to the world during those critical war years when he served as chairman of our Committee on Foreign Affairs and piloted through to enactment vital measures affecting the conduct of the war that will lead to the establishment of peace to the world.

Born of Polish immigrants, SOL BLOOM typified all that is great and glorious in our wonderful democracy. Denied the advantages of a formal education because of the extreme poverty of his parents, he became self-educated in the best and truest sense of the word. His long and varied career is a shining example of what honesty, integrity, industry, and a desire to help others can enable one to accomplish in this great land of opportunity.

SOL BLOOM was a deeply religious man and showed it in his love for his fellow man and his ever willingness to lend a helping hand to those who needed assistance.

The record of his 27 years of service in Congress is one long list of not only outstanding legislative achievements but of actions where he used his high office to extend assistance in all worthy cases which came to his attention.

SOL BLOOM will be greatly missed, not only by his colleagues on the Foreign Affairs Committee and in the Congress, but by a host of friends all over the world who were privileged to have his friendship.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Velde.]

Mr. VELDE. Mr. Speaker, I was deeply shocked to learn last night that SOL BLOOM had passed away. In my brief period of service here as a Member, I sincerely regret that I did not have the opportunity to know him well. Much has been said today by Members who knew him very well, but since my home town of Pekin, Ill., is the birthplace of this great American, I feel impelled to say just a few words in his memory, and to extend the sympathy of his friends and relatives in Pekin and Peoria to his family.

SOL BLOOM lived only a brief time in Pekin, and that as a small child. He came up the hard way and the honest way, working hard as a youth, and then blossoming out in his manhood as a great example of our American citizenry, and as a splendid representative of the Jewish faith.

SOL BLOOM was always proud of his Pekin birth and early childhood. The citizens of Pekin are proud to claim their home town as the birthplace of such an outstanding American as SOL BLOOM. I am particularly proud to have served with him as a Member of Congress.

May his soul rest in peace.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Ohio [Mr. McSweeney].

Mr. McSWEENEY. Mr. Speaker, my colleagues, as a former member of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, I raise

my humble voice in tribute to our great leader in that committee, but, in the words of William Winter, I can only say:

What can I write upon my scroll, dear Master,
Thou, who wish a wizard's brain and subtle skill,
With pen pellucid, voice divinely saying,
Has served thy fellows with untiring will.
Not mine to write upon thy scroll
The sum of garnered sheaves thy patient years have won.
Immortal voices on the trail's last bend
Shall laud thee statesman, patriot, father, friend.

As a boy my father told me that in all services of life aside from ability there must be a heart and mind for that work. We may combine those two qualities and say it is temperament. I believe that Mr. SOL BLOOM had a temperament for public service that is seldom exceeded by any man in public life. He always had a genial word for all those with whom he was associated. He had a temperament that allowed him to understand the vicissitudes of life. He took such pride in his family, in his friends, and in his public service.

We shall miss him. America's greatness rests on the fact that men like him have given so much of their time and effort to the well-being of their country. I am very glad to know that his very gracious and talented daughter carries on many of the concepts Mr. BLOOM had about life itself.

So my humble voice is raised in tribute to a great American.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to our distinguished Speaker, the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Rayburn].

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I would not say anything after all of these wonderful tributes that have been paid to SOL BLOOM, except that SOL was such a friend. Few deaths have occurred since I have been a Member of Congress that more deeply affected me than the passing of SOL BLOOM; there have been but few men in Congress with whom I have served, or there have been few men in all my life, for whom I had a deeper affection than I had for SOL BLOOM. Every day of his life he paid tribute to the country in which he

lived by his gratitude for what this great country had done for him, the opportunity it had given a poor boy, sending him to San Francisco, to Chicago, to New York, to make him successful in business and more successful as a servant of his country in this day and generation when good men and true—and women—are needed in the service not only of this country but in the service of the world.

SOL BLOOM gave a full portion of fine service to his country and to the age in which he lived; and today wherever out there—I do not know where—out there where mighty spirits have been waiting throughout the years, when this fine spirit approached he was welcome and received as an equal among the mightiest of spirits.

SOL'S friendship was an enriching treasure which he gave to me without stint; in the memory of that friendship I shall not be so very poor.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution (H. Res. 136):

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. SOL BLOOM, a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That a committee of 15 Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints as members of the funeral committee the following Members of the House: Mr. Celler, Mr. Buckley of New York, Mr. Joseph L. Pfeifer, Mr. Byrne, Mr. Keogh, Mr. O'Toole, Mr. Lynch, Mr. Hef-

fernan, Mr. Klein, Mr. Rooney, Mrs. Douglas, Mr. Quinn, Mr. Reed of New York, Mr. Vorys, and Mr. Javits.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all Members of the House may have five legislative days in which to extend their remarks on the life and character of SOL BLOOM at this point.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from New York?

There was no objection.

Mr. COOPER. Mr. Speaker, I could not fail to embrace this opportunity to raise my voice in brief but very sincere tribute to the life, character, and public service of Hon. SOL BLOOM.

It was with a very great shock and deep regret that I heard that he had passed away. He had been one of my closest and warmest friends during my period of service here. He was one of the most likable men I have ever known. His heart beat in tune with the welfare of the masses of our people, and he sincerely loved his fellow man. He possessed the highest attributes of character and all of the sterling qualities of manhood. He was a man of recognized ability and demonstrated devotion to public service. He rendered most outstanding and distinguished service to his country and the world, and his guiding influence will be sorely missed in this critical period of world affairs.

I concur in the remarks made by my colleagues, and I desire to convey my deepest sympathy to his dear daughter and loved ones.

Mr. CHIPERFIELD. Mr. Speaker, it was with profound sorrow and a keen sense of personal loss I learned of the passing of SOL BLOOM, our beloved colleague from the Twentieth District of New York.

SOL, as he was affectionately known by his friends, was born in Pekin, Ill., just 20 miles from my home, Canton. So we of Illinois claim him as our own.

No one could have served on the Foreign Affairs Committee as I have for more than 10 years without learning to love and admire our great chairman, Mr. BLOOM. His outstanding ability, his sense of fairness to each and every member of that committee is known to us all.

With all his fine qualities, to me his outstanding characteristic was his kindness to everyone and his love for his fellow men.

It is more than a coincidence that his passing was at the end of brotherhood week, for his life typified the precepts of brotherly love. He made friends all over the world and in all walks of life without regard to their race or religion. He was one of the outstanding men of our time. Truly a world citizen.

He gave so unstintingly of his time to his committee that he undermined his health. He died in the service of his country just as much as a soldier on the battlefield. If the true measure of a man lives in his good works, his influence on the lives of others, and the impact of his life on his time, then SOL BLOOM surely left his mark.

To me, his life was epitomized by Browning in the lines:

I was ever a fighter, so—one fight more the best and the last.

Mr. KEOGH. Mr. Speaker, when a colleague passes, one always is conscious of a personal loss. It means one we have been accustomed to see from day to day in our labors no longer will be a part of the scene.

In the death of SOL BLOOM, I feel a special sense of shock. Few men in public life have merited so well the respect of their friends. Few have been able to win and hold so many genuine friendships.

SOL BLOOM was a humble man. He was sensible always of the free opportunities of a democracy which made possible his rise to high station. He regarded his great public responsibilities in the chairmanship of the House Foreign Affairs Committee as a trust to be discharged in the best interests of democratic principles.

He was a vigorous fighter and forceful in all things, but SOL BLOOM was at heart a man of peace. Passionately he wanted a world of amicability and constructive progress. His faith was that this must come eventually, and he still was working toward it on the day of his death.

Amid many concerns of high policy, he never forgot that it was the people of the Twentieth New York District who sent him to the House and gave him his opportunities for service. He served them well because he understood them. His district, the State of New York, and the Nation all have been bereft of a character of great nobility. The world has lost an influential and untiring worker in the cause of brotherhood.

SOL BLOOM's words and actions exemplified his devotion to understanding, his abhorrence of discord and intolerance. Firm in his Jewish faith, he never bound his good offices to the confines of creed. One of the chief interests in his life was a Catholic orphan home.

I know all of my colleagues join me in expressing deepest sympathy to his daughter in her bereavement.

Mr. EBERHARTER. Mr. Speaker, as one sat here today listening to the many glowing tributes being paid to the memory of our colleague, SOL BLOOM, one could not help but notice the sincerity and emotion with which the sentiments were expressed, coming as they assuredly did from the hearts of those uttering them.

The thought occurred to me that if, in this one small Chamber, so many could speak in such terms of our departed colleague, how great a chorus of distress and sorrow must now be coming from literally thousands upon thousands, not only in Washington and New York and throughout the United States, but from practically every nation in the world, because the influence of the gentle and kindly soul and works of SOL BLOOM were indeed felt in all places, high and low; always for the good and for the well-being of humanity.

During perhaps the most trying period of international dealings and in the history of the United States, when the most momentous decisions of any time had to be made, SOL BLOOM, as chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs of the House of Representatives, guided and directed those decisions—which will for generations affect the future of all our citizens, as well as the course of world events.

Always courteous, always kind, always with the single purpose in mind of promoting justice, liberty, freedom, and truth, SOL BLOOM indeed played a significant and powerful part in shaping world events.

None who ever lived had more love of country and patriotism in his heart than our departed colleague. His place in history is secure.

To his daughter, Vera, I express the deepest kind of sympathy, the kind which can only go to a faithful and loving daughter who has lost a father who was magnificent in many ways.

Mr. FURCOLO. Mr. Speaker, the death of Representative SOL BLOOM is a tragedy not only to the residents of his district but to the Nation and the world. Mr. BLOOM was one of the great figures of this day, and the country has suffered a loss that cannot be measured.

The service he rendered to this Nation will live in the years to come and will benefit future generations. His whole public service was devoted to aiding humanity and seeking to improve the lot of all mankind.

His life should serve as an inspiration to all, and the goals he fought for should continue to be the aim of all those who believe in a better world.

Mr. MARTIN of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, it was with sincere regret I learned of the death of SOL BLOOM, whose warm personal friendship I had enjoyed for 25 years. When I first came to Congress 25 years ago, I was assigned to the House Foreign Affairs Committee, and upon that committee

was SOL BLOOM. A friendship was started which was never tarnished.

SOL BLOOM was a man of character and abiilty. He had a keen mind and a studious nature. Through the years he devoted his fine talents to the study of foreign affairs, and at the time of his death was an acknowledged authority with a world-wide reputation.

He was a fine example of the opportunities which only America can give to its youth. Born a poor boy, with only a self-acquired education, he won both wealth and fame. He was admired by a host of friends who appreciated his generous and kindly nature.

Congress has lost a valued Member in the death of SOL BLOOM. To his daughter I extend my deepest sympathy in her hour of sorrow.

Mr. ROONEY. Mr. Speaker, I know all our hearts are saddened by the unexpected news of the passing last night of our dear friend and distinguished colleague, the Honorable SOL BLOOM, of the Twentieth Congressional District, New York. It is with deep emotion and a feeling of great sorrow that I raise my voice in brief, but nonetheless sincere tribute to the life and character and public service of such a fine gentleman.

Congressman BLOOM served continuously in this House since March 4, 1923. As a Member for over 20 years and twice chairman of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs, he wielded a tremendous influence in solving many difficult problems during the most critical period of our international relations.

SOL BLOOM was a man of devoted patriotism to this great country of ours and of sincere allegiance to the people whom he was elected to serve. He gave his all toward establishing a more harmonious relationship between the conflicting forces of our society.

His genial and kindly manner, and his earnest and sincere loyalty to his colleagues in the House won him their love and respect.

Only recently I had many consultations with him concerning the resolution which by its terms protested the arrest, trial, and imprisonment of Josef Cardinal Mindszenty, of Hungary, and Archbishop Aloysius Stepinac, of Yugoslavia. On February 9, 1949, I took occasion to sincerely commend him for his promptness in bringing this legislation to the floor of the House for a vote.

Mr. Speaker, we have lost a skilled legislator, a great humanitarian, and a fine gentleman. His many years of public service and his record as a statesman will long endure. I am sure that I speak not only for myself but for all the Members of this House and his legion of friends when I say that his kindness, his memory, will linger in our hearts forever. My prayer is that his daughter will be consoled by the fact that his long life was well and valuably spent. I extend to her my deep and sincere sympathy upon her loss. May he rest in peace.

Mr. YATES. Mr. Speaker, it was my good fortune to meet Sol Bloom personally when I came to the Eighty-first Congress a short time ago. I was tremendously impressed by his friendliness and his burning desire to achieve those goals which he conceived to be necessary for the welfare of our Nation. I had heard of Sol Bloom for many years through reputation and had come to rely upon him as a leader among those in our Government in its dealings with the nations of the world in seeking to achieve world peace and better understanding among all peoples. My brief acquaintance with him convinced me that the great reputation he had attained had not been lightly gained, but that it was founded upon true attributes of insight, wisdom, and justice.

This country has indeed suffered a great loss with the passing of Sol Bloom, and I desire to join with the others among my colleagues who have paid tribute to this humble and great servant of our country.

Mr. PLUMLEY. Mr. Speaker, last night I was reading Spencer's Faerie Queene, not knowing that my friend SOL BLOOM was then dead.

I copied the following lines, which are apropos and applicable to him, and I use them now as my tribute to him and to his memory:

Life is not lost for which is bought
Endlesse renowne.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the balance of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 35 minutes p. m.) the House pursuant to its previous order, adjourned until tomorrow, Wednesday, March 9, 1949, at 11 o'clock a. m.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

TUESDAY, *March 8, 1949.*

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Chief Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. SOL BLOOM, a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That a committee of 15 Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. LUCAS. Mr. President, in behalf of the senior Senator from New York [Mr. Wagner], I send to the desk a resolution and request that it be read and immediately considered.

The resolution (S. Res. 82) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. SOL BLOOM, late a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Chair appoints the senior Senator from New York [Mr. Wagner] and the junior Senator from New York [Mr. Ives] as the committee on the part of the Senate to join a similar committee from the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Mr. LUCAS. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I now move that the Senate take a recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

The motion was unanimously agreed to, and (at 9 o'clock and 4 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until tomorrow, Wednesday, March 9, 1949, at 12 o'clock meridian.

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